

THE NEWS-BULLETIN

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\$1.50 PER YEAR IN ADVANCE

WOMAN KILLED IN TRAIN-AUTO CRASH

Fast Wabash Train Hits Rear of Auto On 159th St., Crossing

The 159th st., crossing south of Orland Park on the Wabash railroad was the scene of a fatal crash Sunday afternoon when a fast north bound Wabash passenger train from Decatur struck the rear end of an automobile going east driven by Harold Benson, 141 Oak avenue, Oak Forest, Ill. The rear end of the car was ripped out and Miss Jennie Benson, 36 years old of Oak Forest, was killed and her sister Mrs. Frieda Oestry, 42 years old of Lockport, suffered a fractured leg and other injuries. The driver escaped injury.

Both women were riding in the back seat of the automobile. All three were placed on the train but when it was found that Miss Benson was dead, the body was left at Orland Park for the undertaker.

Benson and his sisters were thrown clear of the railroad tracks. The dead woman had suffered a crushed skull.

The crossing in question is protected by an electric flasher. It is understood that Benson claimed that the flasher was not working until he hit the crossing, but the engineer and conductor of the train claim the flasher was working.

The accident occurred at 4:21 p. m. This is the first time that an auto has been struck at this crossing. A high embankment on the south side of the pavement near the crossing completely obstructs the view of any trains coming from the south and it was due to this fact that the crossing was considered dangerous and the flashers were installed. Because this is a dangerous crossing is all the more reason why everyone using it should be cautious and not depend entirely on the flasher.

Gertrude Suhs Is Married On Christmas Day

Amidst all of the snow, at 2 o'clock December 25, Mr. Russell Mager, formerly of Mokena and Miss Gertrude Suhs of Blue Island were married. The wedding, an informal affair was at the home of the bride's parents. They were attended by the sister of the groom, Miss Arline Mager, and the brother of the bride, Mr. A. Suhs.

The bride wore a green crepe dress with a corsage of pink tea roses. The maid-of-honor wore a blue crepe dress with a corsage of pink tea roses.

A wedding supper was served about 5 o'clock. Later Mr. and Mrs. Mager went to their new home in Blue Island.

Use 54 Tons of Steel In Sterilizing Tank Construction

John Waldvogel of Frankfort has launched a manufacturing business which has been steadily growing since last May when he first began the manufacture of sterilizing tanks used on dairy farms. He has manufactured over 2000 of these tanks. Some of them are equipped with oil stove heaters. It is estimated that 54 tons of galvanized steel has been used in the manufacture of these tanks. The steel has been furnished by Emil G. Tewes of Frankfort.

Mr. Waldvogel is now starting to make tanks with electric heater units. These tanks will be used by dairies along high power lines.

The tanks have been largely sold throughout the Chicago dairy district also in Wisconsin and parts of Indiana.

Death Comes To Life Long Green Garden Resident

Mrs. George Bettenhausen nee Ulrich, aged 60 years, died at her home in Green Garden on Monday, December 30. Her death was preceded by a lingering illness.

She is survived by her husband, one sister, Mrs. Henry Krapf, one brother Adolph Ulrich, her mother and an adopted son, Alvin Bettenhausen.

Funeral services were held Thursday afternoon, Jan. 2 from the Green Garden M. E. church with Rev. C. F. Schellhase officiating. She was a life long resident of Green Garden township.

SARAH SCHEER SUCCUMBS TO LONG ILLNESS

Miss Sarah Scheer, 49 years old, died Monday in her home in New Lenox township following a lingering illness.

Surviving are two sisters, Miss Esther Scheer and Mrs. Matilda Triem of New Lenox and two brothers, Raymond and Clarence.

Funeral services were held at one o'clock from the home Wednesday afternoon to the St. Peter's Evangelical church in Frankfort at 1:30 with the Rev. G. S. Gerhold officiating. Burial was made in the Pleasant Hill cemetery at Frankfort.

Former Mokena Pastor Says Editors Should be Prayed For

In the December 28th issue of "Newsdom" a weekly publication dealing with newspaper work and newspaper men appears the following item which will be of interest to residents of Mokena and Frankfort where Rev. W. B. Norton was pastor of the M. E. churches about 25 years ago.

Portland, Ore.—Dr. W. B. Norton, retired clergyman and former religious editor of The Chicago Tribune, urged recently that ministers include newspaper publishers in their prayers.

"It is the usual thing to pray for Presidents and other men in public office, even when they hold contrary economic or political views," Dr. Norton said. "But we forget to pray for the editors of newspapers, a body of men who doubtless wield more public influence than any other class in the country."

Surveyors Start Work On Wolf Rd.

Will County surveyors have been at work the past few weeks making surveys for the routing of Wolf Road through the Cleveland timberland south of Mokena to the Lincoln highway.

Plans for culverts and bridges will be finished this winter so work may be begun early in spring.

It is understood that the paving is to be finished by August of this year.

Rob Candy Machine In Depot

While Whitney Carter night telegraph operator at the Rock Island depot in Mokena was home for supper Monday evening, thieves picked off the iron bars of the ticket window but failed to gain entrance into the telegraph office. They next turned their attention to a candy vending machine. They broke the machine open and extracted a few pennies.

Car Catches Fire In Palos

The Orland fire department was called to Palos Park Monday night when an automobile belonging to Wm. Schmidt owner of the Pergola tavern in Palos Park caught fire from crossed wires. The car stood in front of the tavern and the fire was threatening the building. Chemicals were used to put the fire out. The car was quite badly damaged.

Wabash Train Derailed at Brisbane

Traffic on the Wabash railroad was tied up for several hours last Thursday night when two freight cars were derailed on the Wabash railroad at the E. J. & E. junction at Brisbane south of New Lenox. The wrecker was called and the derailed cars, one loaded with bolts, were pulled off the main line and the tracks repaired.

CHRIST KNAPP, FORMER MOKENA PAINTER, DIES

Christ Knapp, aged 62 years, well known former resident of Mokena, died Monday in Wooddale, Ill., following a lingering illness.

Mr. Knapp at one time resided in the residence now occupied by Martin Muehler. Mr. Knapp was a painter by trade.

Surviving are three daughters, Amanda, Emma and Florence and six sons Carl, Edward, Arthur, Victor, Lester and Alton.

Funeral services will be held this Saturday afternoon at two o'clock from the St. John Evangelical church in Mokena. Burial will be in the family lot in St. John's cemetery south of Mokena.

Many Important Matters Coming Before Legislature

By Bernice T. Van der Vries
Rep. 7th District

The people of Illinois may well be proud of the position which their state holds in the Union. Illinois second in population is also second in wealth. Her income taxes paid to the Federal government are exceeded only by the State of New York. Illinois is second in the volume of her wholesale trade. She is third in the value of farm property and holds the same position in the value of manufactured products. Her economic position is important in world affairs.

Her broad highways ribbon the state. A recent journey to the Southwest was climaxed by a drive almost the full length of the state from Cape Girardeau, Missouri to the North Shore over as fine a highway as could be found anywhere. The state parks of Illinois can match for scenic beauty any state except perhaps those having majestic mountain ranges.

Her monuments are assuming great beauty particularly the Lincoln tomb in Springfield.

Her universities and colleges contribute to the cultural progress of the state.

At the beginning of a New Year when all ledgers must be balanced what will we find on the red side of the ledger sheet? I fear that we shall find many civic and moral questions which could be remedied and quickly changed were the citizens and particularly the voters of Illinois thoroughly aroused to the point of aggressive action.

Heading the list of debits do we not owe to this great state the ability to have honest elections? Should not the ballot be held sacred? Would not a system of registration which would guarantee legal voting as well as affect great savings to the taxpayers in election costs be as worthwhile as any park or statue? Organizations such as the Citizens Association of Chicago and the Women's Civic Council of the Chicago Area should receive the support of every citizen in their efforts to secure proper punishment for those guilty of election frauds. We, irrespective of party, should assist the league of Women Voters and other civic groups when next the Permanent Registration Bills appear before the General Assembly.

Deep in the red is the lack of effort by the State to protect the citizens from death or injury by automobile traffic. Every session of the General Assembly in recent years has witnessed efforts to promote laws for safer driving and more severe penalties for drunken and reckless drivers. The states which require the standard license recommended by the National Conference on Street and Highway Safety have shown an average accident rate 31 per cent lower than the states requiring no license. Perhaps next week the General Assembly may vote upon the question of whether Illinois shall become one of the 21 states having a uniform law providing for the examination of new drivers and the issuance and revocation of licenses or even join 14 other states in some sort of a drivers license law. The success of such a measure appears doubtful.

Should the administration of relief be permanently a political matter or should the State Department of Public Welfare be reorganized so that one of its duties would be the investigating of relief cases and the disbursing of relief funds. The excellent report (commonly called the Boering report) issued by the Governor's Commission on Relief Problems advises an altogether new set-up more along the lines used by large industries for the Welfare Department. Will some of these recommendations be adopted or will these questions be left to the whims of politicians depending upon the party in power.

Many thoughtful citizens view with alarm what they regard as a breakdown in the civil service laws of the state. Civil service has been a long time in developing and its

ORLAND FIREMEN FIGHT FIRE IN ZERO WEATHER

Last Thursday night about ten o'clock, fire broke out in the Jacob Blue dwelling on West avenue in Orland Park. When the firemen arrived, they found the fire was in the attic, caused supposedly by a defective chimney.

The fire proved a stubborn one. Soon as the water from the fire hose hit the building, it would freeze. The water line finally froze and chemicals had to be used. The water sprayed on the firemen's rubber coats froze quickly and the coats were so stiff the firemen could not bend.

The blaze was finally extinguished at three o'clock Friday morning. Only part of the dwelling burned. The household goods were damaged mostly by smoke and water.

A large number of Orland people braved the below-zero weather to see the fire.

The firemen and Chief John Helenehouse are especially thankful to Mrs. Wm. Nicolai, a neighbor, for supplying them with hot coffee during the time of the fire.

Dog Awakens Couple In Burning House at Tinley

The Tinley Park fire department was called out during the bitter cold of Friday morning at 4:30 o'clock when fire supposedly from an over-heated furnace, destroyed the Holt residence at Harlem avenue and 183rd street south of Tinley Park.

The fire gained such rapid headway that it was beyond the control of the fire department and the building, a stucco finish bungalow and all its contents were destroyed by the fire. All that remained was an outside brick chimney and a few brick walls.

Chicken houses adjoining the building were saved. Snow was thrown on the roofs of the buildings which prevented them from catching fire.

A pet dog aroused Mr. and Mrs. Holt by his furious barking, and they had time enough to dress and flee from the burning home.

The Tinley fire truck got stuck in the snow while attempting to get close to the building.

Orland R. N. A. Elect Officers

The annual election of officers of the Orland Park Camp of the Royal Neighbors was held Thursday, December 26th. The meeting was most harmonious and with the exception of two officers who requested that they be relieved of their duties, the entire corps of officers headed by Mrs. Loretta Ludwig as Oracle, were re-elected.

In the absence of Mrs. Ludwig, the meeting was very capably conducted by the Vice-Oracle Mrs. Emma Burkhardt.

In deference to Mrs. Ludwig, who was at the bedside of her daughter Lois, who had been seriously injured in an auto accident last week and is now convalescing in a Freeport hospital the usual Xmas party and exchange of gifts was dispensed with. The members of the Camp extend their sympathy to Mrs. Ludwig and unite in a prayer for the speedy recovery of her daughter.

sponsors charge that waste and inefficiency come in when civil service departs or breaks down.

Finally and probably the question on which Illinois can take the least pride is that of her public schools. It is a long step from her second place in the economic life of the nation to her forty-third place in per capita expenditures for education (Figures for 1931). The last regular session of the General Assembly increased the amount of the state distributive fund by about three million for the biennium but refused to take care of a matter of \$7,000,000 in arrearage to the state fund.

A second educational commission is soon due to report its findings to the Governor. It will recommend according to reports a state board of education, larger districts with proper equalization so that opportunities for education would be better equalized between the wealthy and poor districts of the state. The question uppermost in the minds of those truly interested in the schools of Illinois is whether the Governor will call a special session of the legislature to act upon the findings and recommendations of the commission.

My wish for the New Year is that every citizen will consider it his duty to study carefully the needs of the state and to be a fearless champion of every cause which he or she feels will balance the ledger in favor of the great state of Illinois.

Tries to Run Around Car, Lands In Hospital; Three Cars Wrecked

Trying to pass another car on Route 45 in the E. J. & E., subway south of Frankfort Thursday morning caused three cars to pile up and landed the driver in the Silver Cross hospital.

According to reports in Frankfort, Gilbert Jones of Spring Grove, Illinois was driving south of Keane avenue or route 45 and tried to pass a car driven by H. Warman of Forest Park, Illinois and in trying to do so misjudged the distance and speed of a car coming north driven by Joseph O'Connor of Manhattan with the result that he collided head on with the latter car and the Warman car not having a chance to clear was also struck and all three piled up in the subway.

Jones sustained a possible skull fracture and other injuries. He was taken to the Silver Cross hospital in Joliet by Mr. Larsen of the Larson Service Station at the four corners north of Frankfort.

O'Connor was slightly injured while Warman escaped injuries.

The Jones car was nearly demolished while the other two cars were also badly damaged.

It was reported that Jones was hitting about sixty miles per hour in passing the Warman car. The accident occurred about 8:30 o'clock.

Basketball Season Opens at Tinley

The TYO will open its season tonight at the school auditorium.

Starting at 7:30 the TYO girls will officially inaugurate a new regime in local sport circles to be immediately followed by the TYO boys game. Both games are with New Lenox which means two good games.

Probable Lineups

Girls: Hirsch, f; V. Rice, f; H. Rice, g; Moss, g; Frietag, g.
Boys: Olsen, f; Meyer, f; Devlin, c; Swisher, g; Klepper, g.

Celebrates Birthday

Mrs. A. J. Barber of Mokena celebrated her 83rd birthday, Sunday afternoon, December 29, in the home of her sister, Mrs. Lizzie Moriarty. Mrs. Barber cut and helped serve two birthday cakes to sixteen guests from Chicago, Joliet and Mokena. Mrs. Barber is in good health and her many friends extend congratulations and trust she may enjoy many more of these happy occasions.

Mokena Bus. Men Will Give New Prize

Commencing next Saturday nite, Jan. 11 the Mokena Business Men's Association will change their weekly award from \$20 to two prizes of \$15 and \$5. If there are no claimants for either prize the amount of the award not called for will be added to the first prize award the following week.

This Saturday night the award will be made at the Cooper & Hostert garage.

St. John's Church Elects Officers

The annual meeting of the St. John Evangelical church of Mokena was held Thursday afternoon. Reports of the various departments for the year were read and the following officers elected: Church Board—Lawrence Kohl, Peter Mancke, Edward Roemer, Albert Braun, Nick Yunker and George Keuch.

Women's Union — Mrs. Albert Braun, president; Mrs. Andrew Cappel, vice-president; Mrs. H. Schevlin, Secretary; Mrs. August Pfeiffer, treasurer; Mrs. Fred Knudson, assistant treasurer.

Sunday School—Walter Mancke, Supt., Mrs. Arthur Beagley, assistant supt., Miss Emily Bauch, treasurer; Miss Loretta Erickson, secretary; Arrian Yunker, financial secretary; Mrs. Roy Krapp, supt., primary dept.

Brotherhood — Richard Hensel, president; Wm. Lauffer, Vice President; Fred Cappel, financial secretary; Chas. Erickson, secretary; Ervin Marti, treasurer.

Young Peoples' League — Miss Grace Moriarty, president; Norman Hauck, vice-president; LaVerne Krapp, secretary; H. Cappel, treasurer; Walter Lauffer, financial secretary.

Tinley Park Legion Aux. Unit

ERNA WALLIN, Pub. Chairman

On Friday evening, Dec. 27th the regular meeting of the Auxiliary of the American Legion in Tinley Park was held. There was a good attendance despite the cold weather.

The rehabilitation chairman, Mrs. Freitag, gave a report on the Christmas Eve party held at Orland Convalescent camp. The boys there appreciate it very much. Mrs. Marie Brandau reported she had helped distribute Christmas packages to the veterans at Hines hospital as Mrs. Freitag was unable to go.

Needy veterans families in our community were not forgotten at Christmas. Mrs. Baldwin and her committee distributed Christmas baskets to them.

As no Junior activities chairman had been appointed as yet, M. S. Swisher asked Mrs. Helen Flannery to accept this chairmanship.

Mrs. West reported that baskets had been delivered to the Gold Star mothers at Oak Forest, for Christmas.

Our Ways and Means committee will now be under the leadership of Mrs. Ethel Wannamacher. Be on the lookout for some action soon.

This being the eve of our annual Christmas party the meeting was made as short as possible. A delicious lunch was served and gifts were exchanged. This brought to a close the last meeting in the old year.

In the face of the most threatening international conditions since the World War, the women of the American Legion Auxiliary are continuing to work for enduring peace.

(Continued on Back Page)

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CAUGHT in the WILD

By **ROBERT AMES BENNET**

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SYNOPSIS

As Alan Garth, prospector, is preparing to leave for his mining claim in the Far North, a plane lands at the airways emergency station. In it are Burton Ramill, millionaire mining magnate; his daughter, Lilith; and Vivian Huxby, pilot and mining engineer. Believing him to be only an ignorant prospector, the men offer to make an air trip to Garth's claim, although they refer to his samples of platinum-bearing ore as nearly "worthless." Lilith Ramill, product of the jazz age, plainly shows contempt for Garth. Through Garth's guidance the plane soon reaches the claim site. Huxby and Ramill, after making several tests, assure Garth his claim is nearly valueless, but to "encourage" young prospectors they are willing to take a chance in investing a small amount. Sensing treachery ahead, Garth secretly removes a part from the motor of the plane. Huxby and Lilith taunt Garth, but their tails soon change when they try to start the plane. Returning to shore they try to force Garth to give up the missing part. Garth manages to set the monoplane adrift and the current carries it over the falls. He points out that he is their only hope in guiding them out of the wilderness. Garth begins the work of preparing for the long journey. He insists that the others help. Ramill and his daughter must be hardened for the hardships ahead in their trek to the outpost on the Mackenzie. Garth experiences difficulties in getting his companions into line. An experience with a bear helps. Returning from a long sleep in the woods, Garth finds the party has stolen the tea and sugar he has been saving for emergencies. He makes no objection, simply pointing out that he is accustomed to a strict meat diet, and that they are hurting only themselves. The work of getting ready for the trip continues. Huxby refuses to help, and works on the mining claim. Garth stores food in an ice cave.

CHAPTER VI—Continued

"You'll have two more days for it," Garth told him. "Only don't forget that an alloy of platinum and gold weighs more than lead. You'll be totting my 60 per cent, along with the 40 for yourself and Mr. Ramill. If you hide the loot in your pockets, you'll go down like a shot, first time you slip into a muskeg pool or quagmire. Think of the all-around calamity that would mean. You'd lose your life, Mr. Ramill would lose his Man Friday, Miss Lilith her fiancé, and I—I'd lose my 60 per cent."

Mr. Ramill interposed: "It's no joke, Vivian. I've seen a strong swimmer sunk by the gold in his money-belt. A bag can be thrown off the shoulders. Another thing, Garth is to receive his three-fifths of whatever you have panned out. That is understood."

"It was his bargain," Huxby replied. He went to gorge on the leg of caribou that Garth had roasted over the fire on a twist-thong of rawhide. When he could eat no more, he hastened back to the placer trough to resume his panning.

The others had already feasted upon the tender venison, that was self-basted in its delicious fat. Lilith and her father had helped Garth pack it, with more meat and the skins, down the long slope from the glacier.

Before sundown, Garth set several rawhide snares, each attached to a pair of downy saplings. For bait, he used raw pieces of caribou flesh. The beasts of the valley had never been trapped. When, at sunrise, he went the rounds of his snares, he collected a lynx, two red foxes, a wolverine, and a wolf.

Garth did not reset the snares. He had more skins than he needed. From the wolf-hide he made a knapsack for Huxby. The fox skins furnished smaller bags for Mr. Ramill and Lilith.

At the second sunrise, Garth bundled the lynx and wolverine pelts and a quantity of catgut with the caribou skins.

Huxby eyed the bundle ironically. "Mr. Ramill told me about your caribou parka talk. I take it, you aim to go back and live among the Eskimos."

"I might do worse," Garth replied. "Here's your wolf parka. Load our metal, and slant up to the glacier. We'll meet you at the glacier."

At Mr. Ramill's nod, the engineer took the knapsack and started off. Garth put the small aluminum pot and the tin cup in the millionaire's bag. He drew his blanket from the leanto to strap it on his pack-board with the bundle of skins.

Lilith Ramill crept into the leanto for the last time. She came out with the pouches of salt and tea. Neither had been opened since Garth put them in her care, after the wasteful eating up of all the sugar.

Her worn boots lay at the foot of the leanto. She had on her moose-hide moccasins and lynx-skin leggings. As she backed under the low roof she picked up the boots and eyed them with amused contempt. They had been fit only for show, not for use. But when she flung them down, Garth added them to his pack, along with the last small pieces of the moose hides.

"We might sew on rawhide soles," he said. "Now—all set. How about you, mates? Ready to hit the trail?"

The girl showed the whisky flask that he had left in her father's care. It was full of fly dope—spruce pitch mixed with caribou tallow. She put the flask into her foxskin bag, along with the pouches of tea and salt.

Mr. Ramill was already walking off.

Garth had made a tump-line for his pack. As he fitted the band across his forehead and stood up, rifle in hand, he glanced over his shoulder at the girl.

She turned and met his glance. Her lips curled in their old scornful smile. "What are you waiting for? Aren't we ever to get out of this beastly valley?"

He started off without any reply but with a glow of exultance under his outward show of indifference. Lilith Ramill thought she was about to escape from the wild.

He had promised to guide them all to the Mackenzie. The probabilities were now in favor of even her father making it. The girl would go back to what she called civilization—to luxury and self-indulgence, to jazz and nightclubs—the rapid pursuit of sensation.

Yet a part of her would linger behind in this lost valley of the desolate subarctic Rockies. She had eaten of wild meat; she had smelled the tang of smoke from man's first friend, the camp fire. She had come face to face with the Primitive—and had lived it.

The real woman of her had awakened—had thrust aside the superficial self whose world was made up of artificiality and dissipation. She had been compelled to face the raw realities of life. And there were weeks more of it to come.

Fortunately, she had already been hard. Now she was fit. Under the smear of mosquito dope, the lines had smoothed from her face. The drawn look had disappeared. Instead of the scarlet of rouge, her lips were cherry red with healthy natural color. She had gained weight. Her body now looked lean rather than emaciated.

As Garth overtook the girl's father, he eyed him with a smaller yet no less genuine satisfaction. For every pound gained by the daughter, the father had been rid of three or more. Though still far from hard, the millionaire had worked and sweat into vastly better condition than at the start of his training.

Huxby did not come into sight, out of the placer trough, until the others were well up the tundra slope, halfway to the glacier. That gave Garth an excuse to tell Lilith to ease her father along while Huxby was closing up with them.

Garth himself swung briskly ahead. So far, nothing had been said to Huxby about the cache cave in the ice tunnel of the glacier stream. He knew only that the caribou carcasses had been put on ice.

The one thing of which Garth felt most certain regarding the engineer was that he would never give over trying to get the platinum placer until every possible scheme had been balked. Mr. Ramill might quit. He already possessed a fortune.

But Huxby was still a relatively poor man, and he had now made certain that the placer was worth at least a million dollars. Behind his polished front, he was no less unscrupulous than his millionaire partner, and he was absolutely cold-blooded.

Among the cards that the future was to deal in the game, the ice cave might prove to be anything from a two-spot to an ace. If the play should shift back to the valley, a cache full of meat would most benefit the player who knew about it. No less so, the caribou skins. In any event, it would do no harm and might prove of advantage to leave Huxby in doubt regarding the location of the cache.

Lilith made the last climb to Garth without effort. But Huxby plodded up almost as winded as Mr. Ramill. He lowered from his shoulders the small but heavy load in his wolfskin knapsack. The chunks of frozen caribou meat beside the bulky blanket-wrapped bundle on Garth's packboard drew his displeased attention.

"You can't expect me to carry any of that venison. I'm no pack jack of the woods. Forty pounds is quite enough to suit me."

Garth hefted the wolfskin sack. "My guess is forty-five. Figuring roughly, that makes forty-one troy pounds, or four, ninety-two troy ounces. Call it five hundred even. Platinum is around sixty dollars an ounce troy. The values of the alloy will average at least thirty. That gives us a total of say, fifteen thousand dollars. Not so bad for a few days' panning."

Huxby's face showed that this was no news to him. For all his cool self-control, his fingers clutched tight hold of the wolfskin as he drew it out of Garth's careless grasp.

Ever since coming into the valley he had spent the greater part of every long day scratching spots all over the great placer claim and panning samples of the gravel. Fifteen thousand dollars was no fortune. But if a few score panfuls of grassroot dirt could yield that amount, there could be no doubt of the vast treasure beneath. Even if bedrock lay at a shallow depth, the platinum placer was worth at least a million dollars.

Though Garth smiled at the engineer's betrayal of cupidity, he took note of it as an additional warning. He had said that Huxby was a commonplace wolf. But any wolf is apt to be deadly when ravenous.

Garth's sideward glance caught an amused twinkle in Mr. Ramill's shrewd eyes. The hard training had put the millionaire in better health than he probably had enjoyed for many years. Also, his mind was bigger and better poised than that of his prospective son-in-law. He could smile with Garth over Huxby's obsession—smile and put aside all thought of the placer until in a position to take it from its discoverer.

Lilith saw the situation from a still different angle. She opened the wolfskin sack to peer inside. At sight of the nodules, she dropped the flap, with a look of disgust. Mere value meant nothing to her. The alloy looked dull and uninteresting.

"Worth only fifteen thousand dollars," she bantered her fiancé. "You've dug dirt all this time for a trifle like that, and I've dug it all the way up here. Don't tell me you're so dumb that you plan to pack it for the weeks Alan says we'll need to get back to the Mackenzie. Forty-five pounds of that stuff—how silly! From what Alan told us, we may have all we can do to carry ourselves on this cross-country hike."

"With my blanket and the meat that's in it, I'm starting off with something like two hundred pounds," Garth said. "Game was scarce on the other side of the pass when I went out the other time. The weight of our metal in meat may be worth more than the fifteen thousand dollars. Let Huxby choose which he prefers to pack."

The engineer compromised by shoving one of the twenty-pound chunks of caribou meat into the sack, on top of the metal. This left a second chunk of equal weight. Lilith bent over to put it in her own sack.

"Lay off," said Garth. "It is his choice. Besides, frozen meat soon



"Alan Garth, You're a Man."

spoils when it thaws. Fall into Indian file. Here goes."

He backed up to his boulder-perched pack, slipped the tump-line over his forehead, and started up the great cleft as if his 200-pound pack weighed no more than Huxby's 65 pounds of meat and metal.

He halted only when the other men were compelled to stop for breath. Huxby, though carrying a load only a third the weight of Garth's, had soon begun to strain and puff as hard as Mr. Ramill. He was larger than Garth and seemingly stronger-muscled. But he lacked Garth's wind and endurance and the knack of back-packing. At every halt he sank down on the ice or a moraine stone, panting.

Garth merely eased his back-breaking pack upon a boulder, slipped the tump-line from his forehead, and waited for the other men to recover. Lilith Ramill's pack was too light to hamper her. She climbed with the agility of a goat.

In places the pitch of the glacier became too steep for ordinary climbing. Garth had to draw his belt-ax and chop foot holds. The last of these steep rises was far up towards the head of the pass.

The remaining distance to the summit was not so steep, and there were no dangerous crevasses. Garth made the climb at a swinging pace. He was halfway down before he met Huxby plodding slowly upwards with Mr. Ramill. The engineer looked at him with cold-eyed rancor.

Mr. Ramill panted a wistful question: "Wh-when-do we-eat?"

"At the top. Take your time."

Lilith had chosen to wait for Garth down where he had left them all. His pack lay on the snow below the boulder upon which he had set it. She pointed her slender finger at the fallen bundle.

"I tried to find out if you were lying about the weight. I couldn't even lift one end. But you see how the top of the stone slopes. The beastly thing slid off."

"That's all right, Miss Ramill. Easy enough to up-end it again."

"Easy!" Her blue eyes glowed with an odd light. "You carried Dad back

to camp that day. But it was downhill. Now—to pack this frightful load all the way up here! Alan Garth, you're a man!"

"Well, it's a bit of a stiff pull-up," he admitted. "But we'll soon make the downslope. I left the knife on the knapsack. Go up and slice that caribou meat."

The girl whom her own father could not command met the order with a cheerful nod. She started briskly off up the gap. Garth's steady climbing brought him to the top of the pass a few paces behind Huxby and Mr. Ramill. Lilith was sprinkling salt on slices of the raw meat.

The pass was barren even of caribou moss. The meat had to be eaten cold or uncooked, or not at all. Six hours had passed since the party left the camp in the valley bottom. After the long, hard climb, even the girl was hungry enough to have eaten rawhide. The caribou meat was tender, and the first taste of salt since the party had come to the valley turned the meal into a feast.

Less than half of the 20-pound chunk of caribou remained by the time even Mr. Ramill found he could eat no more.

All were so refreshed by the food and rest that no one objected when Garth gave the word to start on. There would be no more slogging up-hill, with lungs bellowsing for air. One would only have to hold back.

But that was the rub—the holding back. The south side of the pass was far steeper than the north, and there was no glacier to offer stretches of smooth footing. The bed of the sharply tilted cleft frequently dropped over small cliffs. Between these high ledges were slides of frost-shattered rocks. Patches of ice here and there made the footing doubly treacherous.

In places Garth had to drop his pack down before him. Not infrequently, even Lilith had to be given a hand down slippery chutes, or caught in Garth's upraised arms when Huxby lowered her off the edge of a sharp drop. Still oftener, her father had to be helped by both Garth and Huxby.

(TO BE CONTINUED)

Shovel-Tusked Elephants Used Big Jaws as Dredge

Nature never made any real mechanical steamshovels except indirectly through her agent, man, but 20,000,000 years ago, before the Gobi desert had reached its present barrenness and before man had put in his appearance on earth, she had a creation far more remarkable. It was an animated dredge—a great elephant whose tusks had taken the form of shovels extending from a scoop-like lower jaw. These mastodons dredged the muddy bottoms of prehistoric swamps for water lilies and other swamp growths which formed their food. It has been several years since their fossils were first discovered in the Gobi desert, but interest has reverted to them through the discovery and identification of plant fossils which prove that swamps existed in the Gobi during their time—a fact previously doubted and which doubt raised a question as to these animals' food and the purpose of their shovel tusks. This doubt, however, is now cleared. Other discoveries have shown that these long-extinct elephants also lived in America and dredged the swamps of California, Nebraska, and Kansas.—Pathfinder Magazine.

Spiders and Stars

Spiders' webs have many uses. Without them astronomers would find it harder to make accurate observations. The eye pieces of their telescopes are marked into sections by very fine lines, which are really pieces of web held in place by spots of varnish. Webs are used because it is impossible to have finer as well as equally distinct lines by any other method. There are other uses, too, for webs. An instrument maker in York employs a man specially to collect spiders and webs. Only a special kind of spider is caught, the "eperia drametata," which is usually found on gorse bushes and has a cross on its back. The spiders are made to wind their webs on special forks, each insect winding about 40 feet before the supply gives out. These webs are used in the manufacture of the most delicate types of scientific instruments.—Tit-Bits Magazine.

Animal Prophets

A pit-horse at Markham colliery proved wiser than the man who drove it, says Tit-Bits Magazine. Suddenly, for no apparent reason, the horse, which had worked underground for seven years, bolted and refused to return. When its driver returned alone, the roof fell on him almost immediately. Animals often sense danger and the authorities in England know, for instance, that pit-horses are aware of danger long before the miners. Not long ago, a New Forest dog pulled its master from under the radius of an old oak, which crashed a few seconds after he reached safety. In Burma, where elephants carry logs, one of these beasts refused to cross a certain bridge with its load. Eventually the logs were loaded on carts and dragged by bullocks, but the bridge collapsed when they were halfway across.

IMPROVED UNIFORM INTERNATIONAL SUNDAY SCHOOL Lesson

By REV. P. B. FITZWATER, D. D.,
Member of Faculty, Moody Bible
Institute of Chicago,
© Western Newspaper Union.

Lesson for January 5

MARY'S SONG OF PRAISE

LESSON TEXT—Luke 1:46-58.
GOLDEN TEXT—My soul doth magnify the Lord, and my spirit hath rejoiced in God my Savior. Luke 1:46, 47.
PRIMARY TOPIC—Why Mary Sang.
JUNIOR TOPIC—Why Mary Sang.
INTERMEDIATE AND SENIOR TOPIC—What Our Mothers Have Done for Us.
YOUNG PEOPLE AND ADULT TOPIC—A Mother's Vision and Influence.

Mary was a Jewish maid of the town of Nazareth. The first information we have of her is that she was engaged to be married to Joseph, a carpenter of the same village. It seems that the custom among the Jews was for betrothal to take place a year before marriage.

1. The Occasion of (Luke 1:26, 27).

1. Gabriel's announcement (vv. 26-37). During this interval of betrothal, God sent the angel Gabriel to announce to Mary that she was to be the mother of Jesus. Isaiah, more than 700 years before, prophesied that a virgin would give birth to a son, whose name should be called Immanuel, "God with us" (Isa. 7:14). Though at first perplexed, she accepted the announcement with remarkable courage and devotion. To be told that she was to be a mother was nothing startling, for this was the normal desire of every married Jewish woman. Under the circumstances, she accepted motherhood at a tremendous cost. She was conscious of her virgin purity. She knew that to become a mother under such circumstances would expose her to suspicion and shame (John 8:41).

2. Mary's response (v. 38). Her faith was such that she responded with remarkable courage. She said, "Behold the handmaid of the Lord; be it unto me according to thy word." She accepted motherhood under these circumstances as God's command. It was made clear to her that the begetting was by the Holy Ghost and that the Most High would embody himself with humanity divinely begotten and that the resultant thing born would be holy and called the Son of God.

3. She visits Elisabeth (vv. 39-45). In her embarrassment she set out on a visit to an elderly kinswoman called Elisabeth. Having sought the sympathy and encouragement of her friend, her triumphant faith carried her beyond the misunderstanding, the scorn and shame which awaited her, and caused her soul to burst out in the most wonderful song of praise. This is called the "Magnificat" because of the first word in the Latin version, "My soul doth magnify the Lord." As pointed out by another, three features of her character stand out in this song.

a. Her purity of heart. Only a pure heart rejoices when God has come near.

b. Her humility. She forgot herself and gave her heart to God's praises.

c. Her unselfishness. She did not primarily think of the undying honor which through the ages should be attached to her, but the blessedness which would come to others.

II. The Content of Her Song (vv. 46-58).

1. For salvation (vv. 46-49). It was salvation for herself and others. There is no suggestion whatever in this song that she thought of herself as the mother of God. She praised God for the high distinction of being the channel through which the eternal Son of God was to make contact with the race and save it. This high distinction wrought humility in her soul.

2. For the divine character (vv. 49, 50). She praised God that he had almighty power, that he was absolutely holy and abundant in mercy.

3. For what the Savior shall accomplish (vv. 51, 52).

a. He was to scatter the rebellious, the unbelieving, and the proud. Though he is exceedingly merciful and patient, the time is coming when all who reject him shall be scattered.

b. He was to exalt the lowly. How wonderfully this has been accomplished through the centuries. Those who turn from sin and exercise faith in Jesus Christ are lifted up to places of honorable recognition.

c. He filled the hungry. It is through Jesus Christ that good is gained for the hungry. Indeed, all blessings come through him.

d. He sent the rich away empty. By the rich no doubt is meant those who have arrogated to themselves importance because of the possessions which he gave them.

4. For God's faithfulness (vv. 53-55). His faithfulness is shown in keeping his promises. That which was about to be realized was the fulfillment of the covenant promise made in Eden and perpetuated through Abraham.

Self-Denial

Simpler manners, purer lives, more self-denial, more earnest, sympathy with the classes that lie below us—nothing short of that can lay the foundations of the Christianity which is to be hereafter, deep and broad.

What Is Religion?

Religion is the fear and love of God; its demonstration is good works; and faith is the root of both, for without faith we cannot please God; nor can we fear and love what we do not believe.—Penn.

Big Tree Forests Once Stood Over Eastern U. S.

Great forests of sequoia trees, related to the Big Trees of California and the coast redwoods of the Pacific slope, once stood over most of what is now the United States. New finds of their remains have recently been made, and are now in possession of the Smithsonian Institution in Washington, where they are being studied by Dr. R. W. Brown of the United States Geological Survey.

One lot of specimens consists of an ancient driftwood deposit found in Maryland, near Washington, and the other is of sequoia cones from the Cannonball river region in North Dakota. No cones were found in the Maryland deposit, but it is considered likely that some of the logs are of redwood; sequoia cones have been found in other Maryland deposits. The trees in both collections are of Cretaceous geological age, about 120,000,000 years ago.—Science Service.

Week's Supply of Postum Free

Read the offer made by the Postum Company in another part of this paper. They will send a full week's supply of health giving Postum free to anyone who writes for it.—Adv.

A Weakling

The professional shoplifter isn't necessarily a strong person.

ALWAYS CROSS PRAISES CHANGE

NEW BEAUTY THRILLS HUSBAND

Her husband marvels at her clear complexion, sparkling eyes, new vitality. She is really a different person since she eliminated intestinal sluggishness. What a difference a balanced combination of natural laxatives makes. Learn for yourself! Give Nature's Remedy (NR Tablets) a trial. Note how naturally they work, leaving you feeling 100% better, fresher, alive. Contains no phenol or mineral derivatives. 25c. all druggists.

NO TO-NIGHT TOMORROW ALRIGHT

Deafness HEAD NOISES

Leonard EAR OIL

RUB IN BACK OF EARS—INSERT IN NOSTRILS—

\$1.25 All Druggists. Descriptive folder on request. Also excellent for Temporary Deafness and Head Noises due to congestion caused by colds, flu and swimming.

A. O. LEONARD, Inc.
70 Fifth Ave., New York City

Eczema in Big Watery "Bumps"

Burning and Itching Relieved by Cuticura

The records abound with grateful letters of praise like the following. Name and full address are printed to show that Cuticura letters are genuine beyond question.

"My eczema began with an itching on my hands, arms and feet, and when I scratched, big, watery bumps came. They burned and itched so, that I scratched and irritated the affected parts. It worried me so I could not sleep.

"I had this eczema for five years before I started to use Cuticura. After using three cakes of Cuticura Soap and three tins of Cuticura Ointment the irritation was relieved." (Signed) Miss G. E. Reid, 850 Central Av., Hamilton, O.

Get Cuticura Soap and Ointment NOW. Amazing also in relief of pimples, rashes, ringworm and other externally caused skin faults. Soap 25c. Ointment 25c. At all druggists. Samples FREE. Write "Cuticura," Dept. 21, Malden, Mass.—Adv.

WNU—A 1-38

Quick, Complete Pleasant ELIMINATION

Let's be frank. There's only one way for your body to rid itself of the waste matters that cause acidity, gas, headaches, bloated feelings and a dozen other discomforts—your intestines must function.

To make them move quickly, pleasantly, completely, without griping. Thousands of physicians recommend Milnesia Wafers. (Dentists recommend Milnesia wafers as an efficient remedy for mouth acidity.)

These mint flavored candy-like wafers are pure milk of magnesia. Each wafer is approximately equal to a full adult dose of liquid milk of magnesia. Chewed thoroughly in accordance with the directions on the bottle or tin, then swallowed, they correct acidity, bad breath, flatulence, at their source and at the same time enable quick, complete, pleasant elimination.

Milnesia Wafers come in bottles of 20 and 48 wafers, at 39c and 60c respectively, or in convenient tins containing 12 at 20c. Each of milk of magnesia. All good drug stores carry them. Start using these delicious, effective wafers today.

Professional samples sent free to registered physicians or dentists if request is made on professional letter head.

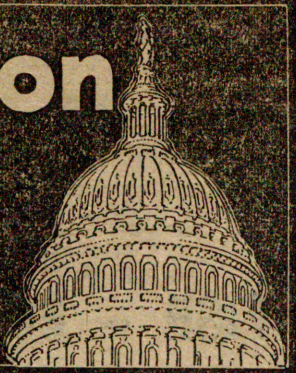
SELECT PRODUCTS, Incorporated
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MILNESIA WAFERS

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Washington Digest

National Topics Interpreted
By WILLIAM BRUCKART
NATIONAL PRESS BLDG., WASHINGTON, D. C.



Washington.—There has been much discussion lately concerning the liquidation of the dozens of New Deal emergency agencies.

It is a discussion that is timely because, first, Mr. Roosevelt in his plans for the forthcoming government budget contemplates a shrinkage in the vast outlays represented in the emergency agencies, and second, it is a matter of political import. Whether Mr. Roosevelt is re-elected or whether there should be a Republican succeed him in the White House in January, 1937, somebody must clean up the wreckage of the alphabetical soup—which is what all of these various agencies eventually must become. They cannot go on; an end must be had to the expenditures and that will conclude the operations of these agencies and, further, something in the way of permanency for agencies that may be kept must be worked out.

It is one of the real problems of government. Those who have been in Washington any length of time recognize that it is much easier to establish a government bureau and populate it with bureaucrats of a political hue than it is to put an end to the agency and send the political patronage boys back home. It is really an old story to observers here and, I believe, all of them recognize how difficult if not dangerous it is going to be to dynamite the alphabetical agencies out of existence.

Some of them undoubtedly have served and are serving a useful purpose. Undoubtedly, some of them were needed long before Mr. Roosevelt brought his New Deal to Washington. Instead of that fact making the wrecking job easier, it makes the job more difficult. It is very hard to convince plum pickers that their job is a temporary one, even though they were so informed when they were appointed. It is more difficult to convince that type of individual that their agency is not all-important or that it is of less consequence than a neighboring agency bearing another set of alphabetical letters.

In addition, the plum pickers have their patronage backers at the capital. The representatives and senators interested in building up their own political machines back home naturally put people in the political jobs who will be most helpful in assisting that particular representative or senator to be re-elected. Thus, it becomes rather obvious that even if Mr. Roosevelt seriously tries to liquidate the various alphabetical bureaus, boards, commissions and administrations, he has a man-sized task on his hands. If by chance a Republican should be elected and Mr. Roosevelt retired to private life, he, too, will find himself criticized, cajoled and threatened when he seeks to squeeze the water out of this structure known as government which was expanded so much in Mr. Roosevelt's plans to meet the emergency.

Frankly, I believe I will take the full four years of the next President's term to unseat all of the excess job holders and eliminate from the government all of the surplus alphabetical agencies. In the very nature of things it cannot be done more quickly. The answer lies in the fact that these agencies embark upon ambitious programs that cannot be halted. The government becomes committed to certain propositions and, except in war time, most of them must be executed. So, however you examine the situation, Uncle Sam is well hooked.

To illustrate how difficult is the job of getting rid of a government agency after it is once established, one need not go further than the late NRA. Six or seven months have elapsed since the Supreme court unanimously clipped the wings of the famed Blue Eagle. That decision did the work of wrecking NRA as completely as a bombshell can wreck a boat when a direct hit is scored. But, whether you realize it or not, we still have in Washington an NRA organization of almost 2,500 employees. It is true that number is probably only about one-fourth of the total number on the NRA pay roll when General "Crack-Down" Johnson was at the helm and guiding the flight of the Blue Eagle but it was assumed at least that the Supreme court decision made payments for the NRA pay roll illegal at the same time. However, it has happened that the administration has found money some place with which to pay this regiment of employees who, as far as most observers in Washington can ascertain, have very little constructive work to do.

The organization has no official status except such as is given it by Mr. Roosevelt's various executive orders. It has no authority. Anything it does or says has no more force than a zephyr. Yet thousands of dollars are being paid its workers on the first and fifteenth of every month—and there is no sign that these payments will be ended soon.

For another example let us go back to the war days. In order to successfully prosecute America's part in the World war, the government took over and operated the railroads. A gigantic

organization was built up here in Washington and representatives of the railroad administration were scattered far and wide throughout the country. Commitments were made that continue even to this day. Credit in the form of government loans was extended to the rail lines and several hundred million dollars of that amount remains uncollected to this day. And with all, after 18 years we still have a railroad administration operating in Washington at government expense.

Another wartime agency about which little is heard but which still is in existence is the War Finance corporation. It floated bonds and made loans to private interests and those commitments have forced retention of a skeleton organization that probably must be continued for several years yet before the job of liquidation is complete.

One could go on and on in illustrating how a government agency becomes a parasite on the government structure to remain, long after its usefulness has ceased, a burden on the taxpayers. It is hardly any wonder then with the knowledge of what has happened in the case of other governmental agencies that there is a question of how long it will be before the present emergency alphabet can be eliminated. It is likewise a matter of concern what the total cost is going to be before the mess is finally eradicated.

We have had evidence lately of how efforts are initiated to maintain these agencies even when they are legally dead.

Thumbs Down on NRA Recently in Washington there was held a much ballyhooed meeting to which some three thousand representatives of business interests were invited. It was called by George L. Berry, the top man in what is left of the NRA structure. The purpose was to find out what business wanted in the way of a revived NRA. Business did not want NRA revived and the meeting turned out to be a genuine flop. There was nothing like three thousand representatives in attendance and the meeting itself gave a good many persons the impression of being staged for the benefit of the American Federation of Labor, to which the old NRA catered.

Mr. Berry, until lately the head of one of the large union labor organizations, did not convince business that it needed more governmental interference. Indeed, if business went away convinced of anything beyond the fact that Mr. Berry's meeting was a flop, it left Washington with a deep feeling that it did not want NRA in any form nor did it want any other governmental agency messing around with its efforts to get back on its feet.

The circumstance illustrates better than anything I know how parasitic agencies in the government seek to perpetuate themselves. One must realize in considering such a condition that all of those employees obviously want to keep their jobs.

In the case of the attempted revival of NRA, the political factor is important. Mr. Roosevelt said, it will be remembered, that when NRA was organized it must be regarded as something of an experiment and that if the experiment failed to work, he would be the first to say so. He has not made that announcement yet for, it is considered, if he admitted that the NRA experiment failed to work he would be admitting defeat for one of his earlier pet projects right in the face of a Presidential campaign. Politicians do not like to make admissions of this kind.

It will be recalled as well that after the Supreme court held the business codes of NRA to be unconstitutional and the business codes were the vitals of the NRA structure, there was much pressure exerted on congress from the White House for reconstruction of some sort of a program to succeed NRA. Business did not want it any more then than it does now and it fought back while the legislation was pending. The result was that congress passed a law permitting lines of commerce and industry to organize and frame their own voluntary codes.

Business Fights Back Jurisdiction of these codes was placed in the Federal Trade commission. That agency was supposed to work in co-operation with business and to exercise a judicial function in determining when the codes were properly within existing laws against monopoly.

The Trade commission in the last year has blossomed forth as a rather sound agency in its consultations with business and, I believe, merits the respect which business generally has for it. But with all of that respect and the knowledge that the Trade commission tries to be fair, only five lines of industry have presented codes of fair practice for commission approval.

The details of the futile attempt to breathe life back into the Blue Eagle have been related at this length to show what the future holds in the way of barnacles on our structure of government. If we have many more the result is liable to be a cancer and a cancer thus far has proved incurable.

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ILLINOIS BREVITIES

William H. Grummon, fifty-four, one of the leading industrialists of Quincy and a member of Quincy board of education, died.

John Venowey, twenty-one years old, Harvey, was wounded in his left foot by a shotgun charge while hunting rabbits.

James Finley Johnson, seventy-three, father of 13 children, died in Rock Island. His widow and all of his sons and daughters survive.

Mrs. Rebecca Mercer, ninety-three, died at Allerton. She is survived by 25 grandchildren, and 53 great-grandchildren.

Capt. Frank L. Ferguson, a veteran of the Civil war, died in Mount Vernon in his ninety-fourth year. He was captain of Company C, Sixtieth Illinois Infantry.

David William Stevick, forty-eight years old, owner and publisher of the Champaign-Urbana News-Gazette, died of a heart attack in his automobile near Thomasville, Ga.

The ranks of Kewanee's Civil war veterans thinned to one man with the death of Thomas Knox, eighty-eight. The sole survivor is James Evans, colored.

In the first month of administration 54 tax supported libraries in 36 counties have been authorized to draw out \$91,377 from the \$900,000 state library relief fund, Secretary of State Edward J. Hughes announced.

Guests of the State hotel in Springfield fled to the street in night attire as fire of an undetermined origin struck the structure. One guest was overcome by smoke. Another was rescued from atop the hotel roof.

The Illinois Supreme court at Springfield upheld the right of Shopping News, Inc., and the Goldblatt Brothers department store to distribute advertising circulars from door to door in Chicago.

Mother Antonia Otter, seventy-nine, a member of the Catholic order of Ursuline Sisters for 59 years, and an instructor at Ursuline academy in Springfield, died at St. John's hospital from injuries sustained in a fall.

Mrs. Sarah E. Beckwith, ninety, widow of a Civil war captain and famed in the midwest as a business woman and philanthropist, died in La Salle in the home she established two years ago.

Edward Easton, twenty-four, son of Byron Easton, Harlem township supervisor, died at a hospital in Rockford after his left arm had been torn off in a corn shredder. It was necessary to dismantle the machine before he could be liberated and rushed to the hospital.

Former State Auditor Oscar Nelson of Geneva announced his candidacy for Republican nomination for United States senator. There had been no warning of his declaration. In fact, he admitted that he had not consulted with any of the state leaders of the party, had made no effort to effect a lineup of backers, before making his decision.

A decision that the sale of liquor cannot be prohibited by municipalities unless citizens vote for such action was handed down by the Illinois Supreme court. The state liquor control commission immediately planned to examine the ruling and make a quick check as to the number of cities, villages, and incorporated towns that might be affected.

James E. Taylor, a farmhand residing near Channahon, ten miles south of Joliet, shot and killed a dog belonging to William Gillan, one of his neighbors. Arrested on a charge of malicious mischief, Taylor was found guilty by Justice of the Peace Cornelius Sullivan of Joliet and fined \$100. When the magistrate offered to remit the fine if that amount were paid to Gillan, Taylor replied with a counter offer of 30 muskrat traps, an old Ford automobile and eight skunk hides. The settlement was accepted by Gillan.

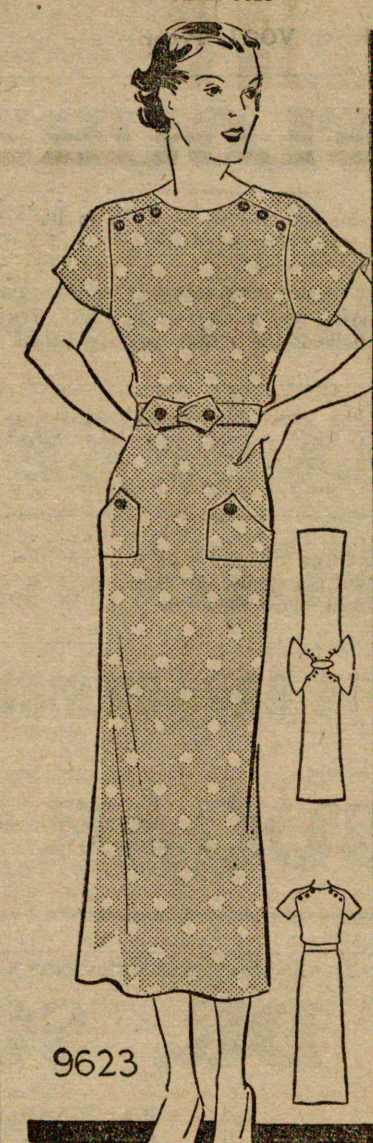
In the eighth week of this current special session the Illinois general assembly finally adopted an old age pension bill believed to be acceptable to Governor Horner and the social security board in Washington. The legislature then adjourned until January 7, 1936. The principal provisions of the bill are as follows: Assistance shall be given to any person who is sixty-five years old; has resided in the state five years within the nine years preceding application; the last year of which was continuous; is a citizen of the United States; is not an inmate of nor is being maintained by any city, county, state, or national institution; has no children legally responsible or able to support him; and if an inmate of a private institution has not purchased care and maintenance in that institution. Assistance shall not exceed \$30 a month and would be only \$15 a month if the federal government does not come through with its proposed one-half of the pension payments.

Rev. James M. McKiernan, ninety, one of the three surviving Civil war veterans in Galesburg, died at his home. For more than 40 years Mr. McKiernan was a home missionary in the Mormon church, covering a circuit in Iowa with a son of Joseph Smith.

Frank Oppy, sixty-two years old, Watseka dairyman, walked into the undertaking parlors of L. B. Segur and drank poison. He died a half hour later in the county hospital. A coroner's jury returned a verdict of suicide while mentally deranged over financial troubles.

Yoke-Sleeve Design House Frock That's Very Easy to Make

PATTERN 9623



Ambitious beginners who have never sewn a stitch, but realize the economy in a home-made frock, will find this simple yoke-sleeve design an excellent way to learn to sew. The collarless neck (so comfortable, and easy to iron), short sleeves and yoke cut in one, and an absolutely plain skirt, sum up its easy-to-make features. A few yards of pretty percale or broadcloth, and a card or two of bright buttons will find you launched on a career that's to prove of great satisfaction and financial saving to you.

Pattern 9623 may be ordered only in sizes 14, 16, 18, 20, 22, 24, 26, 28, 30, 32, 34, 36, 38.

40 and 42. Size 16 requires 3 1/4 yards 36-inch fabric.

Send fifteen cents in coins or stamps (coins preferred) for this pattern. Be sure to write plainly your name, address, style number and size. Complete, diagrammed sew chart included.

Send your order to The Sewing Circle Pattern Dept., 232 W. Eighteenth St., New York, N. Y.

Household Questions

If ink is spilled on a hardwood floor, wipe it up immediately with wire wool moistened with warm water, then wax spot when dry.

Wrinkles may be easily removed from a chiffon dress if it is hung in a bathroom filled with steam. When thoroughly steamed hang in the air to dry.

After oiling a sewing machine, sew through a piece of blotting paper. This will prevent any surplus oil from soiling material.

When sheets wear in the middle, rip hems and make sheets into pillow cases out of each sheet.

One quart of boiling water, three tablespoonfuls of linseed oil and one tablespoonful of turpentine mixed together and applied to hardwood floors with a woolen cloth will remove all the dust and dirt that has accumulated on them.

French chalk rubbed over a grease spot on wall paper and allowed to remain overnight will remove spot.

Raisins and figs will not stick to the food chopper if a little flour mixed with a few drops of lemon juice is put through chopper with the fruits.

Put a teaspoonful of borax into starch water. It will give a gloss to the starched things.

If a beef loaf is seared in hot bacon drippings before baking in the oven, it will not become dry.

If windows are rubbed with tissue paper after they have been washed with chamolis wrung out of a quart of warm water to which a tablespoonful of ammonia has been added, they will have a brilliant polish.

© Associated Newspapers.—WNU Service.

Light Breakfast Idea Out, Home Economist Declares

The light breakfast is nutritionally unsound, according to Inez S. Wilson home economist. Many persons have found that a breakfast of the toast and coffee variety does not furnish sufficient nourishment to last the morning through.

After all, breakfast is really what the name implies, a break of the fast, and after several hours without food, that meal of all meals should be substantial. The first requirement of a substantial meal is that it gives a feeling of satisfaction and well-being, and then it must be so tempting that it is worth getting up a minute or two earlier in order to enjoy it.

A Three Days' Cough Is Your Danger Signal

No matter how many medicines you have tried for your cough, chest cold or bronchial irritation, you can get relief now with Creomulsion. Serious trouble may be brewing and you cannot afford to take a chance with anything less than Creomulsion, which goes right to the seat of the trouble to aid nature to soothe and heal the inflamed membranes as the germ-laden phlegm is loosened and expelled.

Even if other remedies have failed, don't be discouraged, your druggist is authorized to guarantee Creomulsion and to refund your money if you are not satisfied with results from the very first bottle. Get Creomulsion right now. (Adv.)

Beauty is more than skin deep

Ask your doctor. Ask the beauty expert. GARFIELD TEA—a cup nightly often does more for your skin and complexion than costly cosmetics. Expels poisons out body wastes that clog the pores and eventually cause mud dy, blotchy, crusted skin. A week of this internal "beauty treatment" will astonish you. Begin tonight. (At your drug store)

GARFIELD TEA

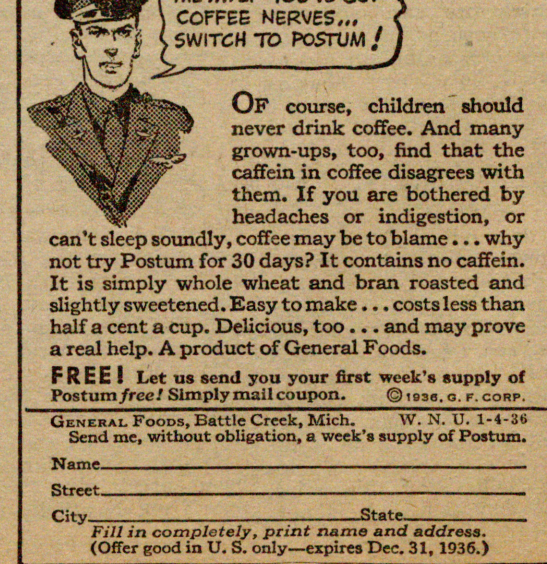
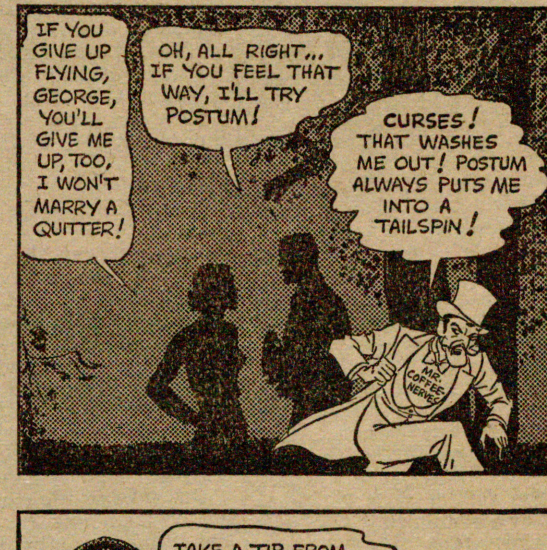
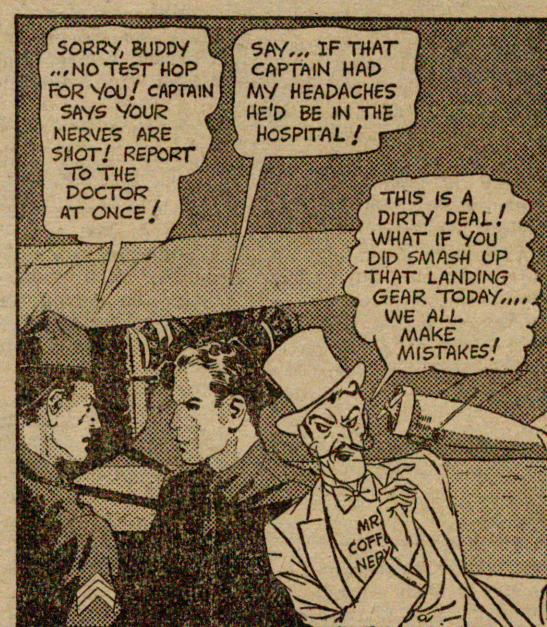
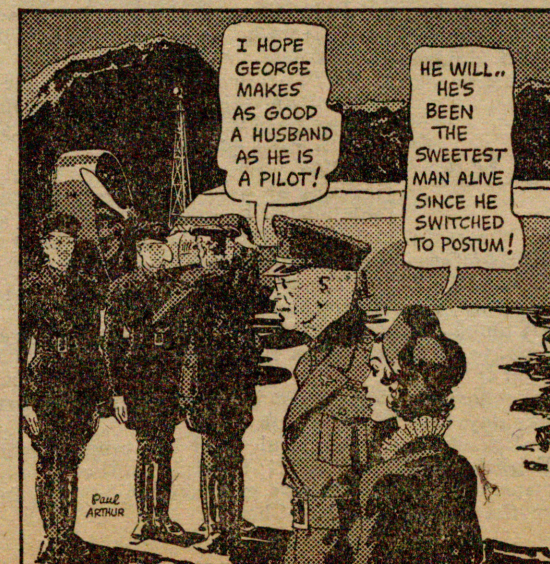
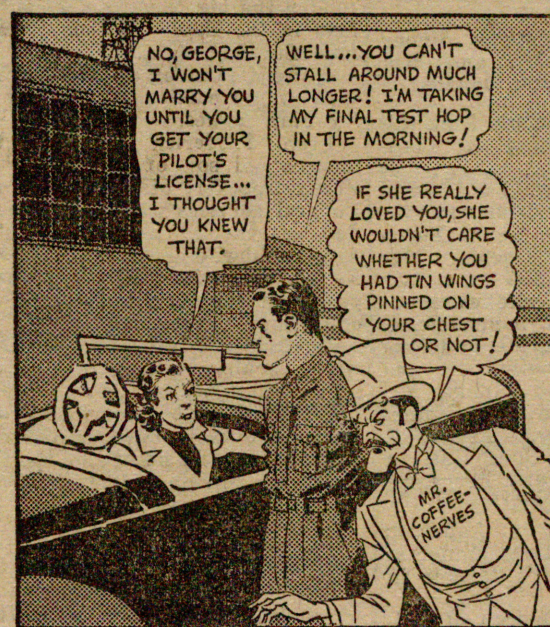
A Splendid Laxative Drink

Skin Sufferers

find ready relief from itching of eczema, rashes and similar ills, in the gentle medication of

Resinol

GEORGE GETS HIS WINGS



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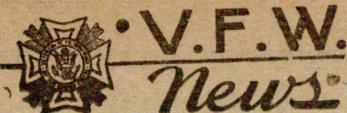
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Don C. Hall, Jr., Publicity Chairman
Wm. Martin Post 725 V. F. W.

WHAT IS THE BONUS?

Today when the national Congress convenes it is pledged to the early consideration of one of the most controversial questions ever to attract widespread public attention. That question concerns the immediate cash payment of World War veterans' adjusted service certificates—commonly known as the "bonus."

For more than ten years, the Veterans of Foreign Wars of the United States has waged a determined and unremitting battle in behalf of the immediate cash payment of the bonus. A few months ago, on May 23, 1935, that battle reached a climax when the Senate, by the narrow margin of nine votes, upheld the Presidential veto of the Patman bill which had previously been overridden in the House of Representatives by the overwhelming vote of 322 to 98.

That President Roosevelt considered it expedient to break all precedents and deliver his veto message in person, on the floor of the House, indicates the importance of the proposed bill and its status among the pressing public questions of the day. In order to understand that question, it is necessary to go back to the World War service of the soldiers, sailors and marines to whom this money—approximately two billion dollars—is now long overdue.

What is the "bonus"? In the first place, it is not a "bonus" at all, it is a debt owed by the United States government to the men who served in this nation's armed forces during the World War. This debt was acknowledged by the Congress of 1924 when it passed the Adjusted Service Act which provided for the adjustment of the war-time wages paid American soldiers, sailors and marines.

The majority of you remember that the \$1.00 a day paid to service men was far below the average pay of employed persons in 1917 and 1918. You recall, as well as I do, that men in the shipyards made from \$8.00 to \$30.00 a day each; that trade workers, thousands upon thousands of them, received from \$12 to \$16 a day. The most unskilled day laborer received as the minimum, \$2 a day, because there was much work. It was a period of prosperity, but only the soldiers who were incurring the hardships and discomforts were excluded from the general prosperity.

In 1924, Congress decided to give all service men an additional \$1 a day for services in this country and \$1.25 a day additional for overseas service. Since the certificates were dated 20 years ahead, payable in 1945, the sum of 25 percent was added to reimburse the veteran for waiting for his money. The veteran was also allowed 4 percent interest compounded annually for the 20 years. It meant that the average World War veteran could expect in 1945, 27 years after his war service was rendered, about \$1000 payment for that service.

The World War veteran received an average wage of \$30.00 per month and out of this the government deducted \$6.60 for the \$10,000.00 life insurance policy every man in the service was practically forced to carry. If a soldier had dependent parents, wife or children, another \$15.00 per month was deducted as a family allotment. And then to still prove his patriotism, a man in the service was expected to buy a Liberty Bond and thus help his company make a 100 percent showing for the glory of its officers. After these deductions were made, the average soldier was asked to make his donations to the company mess fund and to supply himself with tooth paste, cigarettes, shaving soap and other personal needs so at the end of the month he was overdrawn in his accounts.

Our World War veterans were drawn from every walk of life and condition of society. They did not cause the war! Thousands of them left good wages and salaries to fight in the mud of Flanders' Fields or in the dark and dangerous waters of the high seas for \$1 a day and their rations. They accepted the war as a duty—bare arms because it was their job to do so. It was the American people, in the emotional stress of war, who translated that duty and service into terms of patriotism and heroism.

The Veterans of Foreign Wars of the United States, have fought for ten years for cash payment of the adjusted service certificates and consistently has maintained that the fighting men of the World War should have been paid in proportion to services they rendered and in proportion to the wages paid non-service workers during the war years. They feel there is no justice in making the soldier wait 27 years for the money he admittedly earned during the war, when civilian employees of the federal government and war contractors were paid their adjustments in cash at the close of the war. Such discrimination against the men who bore the heaviest share of the burdens of the war is unfair and un-American. It penalizes the very men who sacrificed the most for this country. For the purpose of wiping out this injustice, the Veterans of Foreign Wars of the U. S. is demanding of the 74th Congress, immediate cash payment of the adjusted service certificates.

In his expressed opposition to immediate cash payment of the so-called bonus, the President of the United States has described the bonus certificates as a "paid up endowment policy, payable either to the veteran, upon its maturity, or to his beneficiaries, in the event of his death." In emphasizing this point, Mr. Roosevelt declared that about

85 percent of the veterans who hold these certificates leave no assets to their families.

In the same statement that expressed his concern for the dependents of veterans who would be deprived of this so-called endowment policy, Mr. Roosevelt pointed out that 3½ million certificates are outstanding and that a total of 3,038,500 veterans have already obtained loans from the federal government.

Mr. Roosevelt has completely overlooked or deliberately ignored the fact that these veterans are paying 3½ percent compound interest on these loans and that these interest charges are being deducted from the balance that is still due. Instead of an endowment policy valued at about \$500.00, the average veteran or his dependents, will only be able to collect about \$68.50 on January 1, 1945.

Hold Clinic

A clinic for chest examination will be held in the Public Health Council rooms, Auditorium building in Joliet on Wednesday, Jan. 8. Hours 2 to 4 p. m.

HOMER

Mrs. Fred Kopelman

The extremely cold weather of the past week has caused considerable change in the social calendar. Although the roads were not blocked badly (as the Homer snow plow was busy as soon as the snow began to block the roads) the low temperature had a bad effect on the automobiles and not many were seen traveling the roads for a few days. The musicale which was scheduled for Sunday evening at the Homer church had to be postponed as the practice could not be held on Thursday evening.

The December party of the Community club has been postponed until January, 1936. The exact date will be announced later.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Johnson of West Lockport were guests Friday in the Fred Kopelman home.

The annual election of the Goodings Grove Hall Co., was held Wednesday evening, Dec. 18. Barney Welter was elected director for the ensuing three years.

Wednesday morning a group of people young and old met at the church and from there journeyed to the Congregational church at Lockport, where Rev. Jay preached a wonderful Christmas sermon.

Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Waldvogel and son are suffering from a seige of influenza.

Mr. and Mrs. George Bump were dinner guests Christmas at the Guy Bump home.

Mrs. Bell Storm, daughter, Miss Irene and son Owen, also Miss Josie Sharts were guests Christmas day at the Herbert Jones home in Wilmette. Mr. and Mrs. J. T. White had as their guests for Christmas dinner, Charles White, and Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Waldvogel and son Donald.

A group of young people from this vicinity enjoyed coasting in Lockport, Thursday night.

The Burch family held a reunion and Christmas celebration at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Burch Wednesday evening. Twenty-five guests were present and at a late hour, ice cream and cake were enjoyed. The guest list included Mr. and Mrs. Henry Burch, Mr. and Mrs. Ira Anderson and family, Mr. and Mrs. Reed Burch and family, Mr. and Mrs. Willard Rowley and family, Mr. and Mrs. Eugene Anderson, Mr. and Mrs. Robt. Burch, all of Homer, and Mrs. Margaret Perry and Robert Garden of Chicago.

Mr. and Mrs. Eugene Anderson were guests for Christmas dinner at the home of the latter's parents in Joliet.

Mr. and Mrs. Ray Jensen of Chicago, Roland Wilson of Chicago and Mr. and Mrs. Guy Bump were entertained at dinner Sunday at the home of Mrs. Grace Piggott.

Mr. and Mrs. Leo Brockley, son Norman and Mrs. Phillips enjoyed Christmas dinner at the George Pierce home.

Frank Alis spent last week with his schoolmate, Eddie Oswald.

Mrs. Ralph Reiter is on the sick list.

Don't forget the card and bunco party at the Henry Rodgers home Friday evening, Jan. 3. Mrs. Rodgers and the pupils of the Ross school are sponsoring it for the benefit of the school. Dancing and picnic supper will follow the card games.

Mr. and Mrs. Merritt Cagwin entertained Mrs. Bell Storm and family and Mr. and Mrs. Henry Rodgers for New Year's dinner.

On Sunday night, Jan. 5, the musical which was to have been held last Sunday night will be held at the Homer church. There will be no door charge but a free-will offering.

Mr. and Mrs. C. G. Rowley and family, Mrs. Marie Ott and children were dinner guests New Year's day at the Kopelman home.

TINLEY PARK

Edward Mohr was the successful contestant for the \$20 prize offered by the Tinley Park Business Association last Saturday. The award was a double one as no one claimed the \$10 award the week before.

Miss Ruth Funk who is in training as a nurse in the St. Luke hospital in Chicago spent Christmas day with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Funk. Mr. and Mrs. James English have been entertaining the former's parents from Kentucky over the holi-

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SUGAR FINE GRANULATED 10 lb. Cloth Bag **51c**

DR. SCHULTZ

DENTIST

In Scheer Residence Phone T. P. 1

The village board will meet for the first time in the new year next Monday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. H. W. Wyman who have been in poor health for some time are patients at the St. Francis hospital in Blue Island. At latest reports they are improving nicely.

Work on the erection of the new steel house in the Elmore south subdivision is being pushed right along. The new place is to be ready for demonstration purposes sometime this month.

Mr. and Mrs. V. H. Scheer attended the funeral of their niece, Miss Sarah Scheer held in Frankfort on New Year's Day.

The Studio Bazaar in the Schreiber building is having a good success in the sale of fancy work, house dresses, aprons, etc.

A number of Tinley Park folks attended the big New Year celebration held in the Eagles Hall in Blue Island Tuesday night.

Quite a number of New Year eve watch night parties were held in Tinley Park homes.

Frank Frederick Roecker, three months old son of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Roecker, died Monday night. Funeral services were held Wednesday afternoon from the Funk & Adler undertaking rooms on Oak Forest with Rev. A. Buddenhagen, pastor of the Zion Lutheran church officiating.

Work is still going on at the old wash machine building remodeling it into a modern mushroom growing plant. The new business will probably be in operation within the next month. This will be one of the finest mushroom growing plants in the entire state it is said.

THE TYO TATTLER

Well folks its the Tattler again. The mouthpiece of the TYO. Hears all, sees all and tells all. Peeper Tom also has some news for this week.

First off we'd like to tell you that "Bill" Rick was the lucky guy to win the swell radio last Saturday night. He sure was glad to win it, because he treated the boys to ice cream when they delivered the radio. We'd also like to thank the rest of you folks that helped to make the affair a success.

Now don't forget Friday night, January 3rd is the first basketball game of the season. We'll be seeing all you sport fans out there back of the home teams. The girls and boys will take on New Lenox in two fast games.

We wonder who the girl was that telephoned a certain young fellow on Christmas eve to wish him a Merry Christmas. She must be looking for another ride in the V8. Now don't get jealous Ollie.

We hear that Mr. Mager has parted with a certain Miss from Homewood. Is that true Howie?

Did Ginger really receive a swell gift from a certain "Caps" for Christmas?

Is "Lochinvar, the great lover" Fulton and his Doris from Roseland really near to parting or was that just a false alarm?

What were a certain two boys doing out at a certain house in the subdivision Sunday night with a certain two girls? Playing catch all evening we suppose.

"Clark Gable" Siemsen sure has a hard time keeping his derby out of sight when he wants to. You can spot him a block away.

Eddie is herewith quoted as saying "I got a big crush on Ginger."

So look out.

Did Paul burn his tongue Saturday night! What is it these dairy maids have got that the boys go for? Well—Cherio.

START THE NEW YEAR RIGHT BY TRADING WITH US

SPECIALS FOR FRIDAY

FISH -- BONELESS PERCH, LB. 23¢

SPECIALS FOR SATURDAY

POT ROAST	19¢	BUTTER—Holland	75¢
Lb.		2 lb. roll	
RIB ROAST	19¢	FRANKFURTS	23¢
Lb.		Oscar Mayers. Lb.	
STEAK, T-Bone or	25¢	SHORTENING	15¢
or Sirloin. Lb.		Jewel. Lb.	
HAMBURGER	17½¢	PORK SAUSAGE	27¢
Fresh ground. Lb.		Home made. Lb.	

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PETE PARENTI'S TAVERN

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(For Round Worm)
1 Gal. Cod Liver Oil\$1.00
100 lbs. Semi-solid Buttermilk \$4.90
10 lbs. Dickinson's Dog Food .65c
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Manicuring Scalp Treatments
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PAUL V. WUNDER
Clerk of said Court.
Fred W. Walter, Plaintiff's Attorney
Joliet, Illinois, Dec. 17th, A. D. 1935.
Dec. 20; 27; 1935; Jan. 3; 1936.

MOKENA

Miss Marie Tierney spent New Year's Eve in Chicago with friends at the Trianon ballroom.

Cecelia, the youngest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John Walsh who has been very ill with double pneumonia

is improving.

Mr. and Mrs. Robt. Bechstein spent New Year's eve with friends in Chicago.

Mr. and Mrs. Rene Guindon entertained Mr. John Haiduck, of Aurora; Mr. Joe Kretz, and Mr. Frank Kreiger, of Joliet, New Year's Eve and New Year's day.



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General Merchandise

R. HENSEL
Druggist

G. M. KRAUS
Barbershop

COOPER & HOSTERT
Ford Dealers and Garage

MORRY LARSON
Tavern

C. A. MITCHEL & SON
Brewery

EMIL G. TEWES
Hardware Store

HENRY STELLWAGON
Harness Shop—Gas Station

WALTER HOMERDING
Market

ALBERT BRAUN,
Blacksmith

FRANK HIRSCH
Tavern

CAPPEL BROS.,
Feed, Tile, Coal

AUGUST WERNER
Meat Dealer

LESTER SCHIEK
Dairy

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AUGUST BRAUN
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MOKENA STATE BANK

PFLEGER'S Delicatessen

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MALL LUMBER COMPANY
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EVITT'S STOP & SHOP

Groceries

Dr. E. G. McMAHON
Physician

MARTIN MUEHLER
Meat Market

WM. NIETHAMMER
Tinsmith

Miss Bertha Benson and Gordon Swanson of Joliet attended the Ski jump at Palos Park Sunday afternoon.

A number of Mokena people saw "Scrooge" at the Rialto in Joliet, Saturday morning.

The Mokena public school will open next Monday morning.

Mr. Leon Tonn, in company with other insurance men, attended a New Year's Eve party in Chicago.

The Christmas party of St. Mary's church held last Sunday evening was well attended. Lois Guindon opened the program with a recitation: "Twas the Night Before Christmas", which was followed by a beautiful tableaux of the Christ-child in the crib surrounded by angels singing "Silent Night, Holy Night."

After the stage presentations the entire assembly joined in singing Christmas carols led by the Doll sisters of Joliet. Games then followed for both young and old and prizes were awarded the winners. Santa Claus made his appearance about 11 o'clock and distributed gifts to all the children.

Mrs. Joe Hayden had charge of the stage work.

Frank Walsh who suffered a fractured skull and other injuries while at work in the International Harvester plant, in an accident several weeks ago, is still confined in a Chicago hospital. He is reported to be improving slowly.

NEW LENOX

Mr. Hubert Corp has returned home after being a medical patient in Silver Cross hospital.

Mr. and Mrs. Alvin Kohlhausen, daughter Marilyn Jean and Mr. Peter Johnson have returned home after spending the Christmas holidays with the former's brother and sister-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. Eugene Johnson of Chicago.

Mr. and Mrs. Harley Gillette of Chicago, former New Lenox residents, are the proud parents of a son born Dec. 23.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Devore entertained at a New Year's Eve party Tuesday night in their home.

The evening was spent informally and refreshments were served later. Those present were: Mr. and Mrs. Henry Miller, Mr. and Mrs. Avid Swanson and Mr. and Mrs. Frank Valley.

The regular monthly meeting of the Ladies' Aid society of the M. E. church to have been held Wednesday has been postponed until a later date.

The Get-together church supper is to be held Friday night in the church dining room.

Little Connie Jo Perrill, daughter of Rev. and Mrs. John Perrill, is ill in her home.

The Women's Missionary society of the Methodist church will meet on

Thursday, Jan. 9, at their regular monthly meeting, at the home of Mrs. Roy Devore.

Mr. and Mrs. Amos Bruns, Joseph and David Bruns and Mr. Joseph Houck were Sunday dinner guests of Mr. and Mrs. John Muff at Matteson.

Mrs. Wilber Walsh entertained the Afternoon Pinochle club in her home Thursday afternoon.

Mrs. Leila Baer entertained the afternoon bunco club at a 1:30 luncheon in her home Friday afternoon.

Bunco was in play at three tables; prizes being awarded to Miss Jean McClure, Mrs. Vede Hayes and consolation to Mrs. Hazel Roth.

Miss Jean McClure and the Misses Helen and Anne Francis were guests of the club. Others present were Mrs. Minerva Moore, Mrs. Hazel Roth, Mrs. Marie Penn, Mrs. Goldie Hobson, Mrs. Anne McIntyre, Mrs. Viola Echdolph, Mrs. Nan Plyander, Miss Ruth McClure and Mrs. Baer.

Miss Mildred Marshall entertained the Mari-debs club at the home of her sister, Mrs. Alfred Fox, Thursday night.

The New Lenox Flashes and the boys heavyweight team will motor to Tinley Park Friday night to play the Tinley Park quintets. The Flashes and boys light and heavyweight teams play three games in the local gymnasium every Thursday night.

Miss Adeline Reed is visiting in Chicago with friends and relatives for a few days.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Walters and children, Mr. F. Masek and Mr. W. O'Hara were Christmas guests in the Jack Minicus home. Mrs. Walters returned home with them after spending a few days here.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Fettus celebrated their 25th wedding anniversary on Christmas eve in their home. The evening was spent informally. Those present were: Mr. and Mrs. Ted Cooper and Bette and Virginia Cooper; Mrs. Jack Minicus, Leona, Adeline and Doris Reed; Mr. and Mrs. William Fitzer and family, Mr. and Mrs. Robert Reed and daughter Charlene Marie of Chicago.

Mrs. William Shepley is ill in her home.

Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Walsh entertained at a New Year's Eve party in their home Tuesday night.

Cards formed a part of the diversion and the rest of the evening was spent informally, and a chicken dinner was served at mid-night.

Those present were: Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Walsh, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas May, all of Joliet and Mr. and Mrs.

Walsh.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Minger, Roy Minger and Lois Walsh attended the Minger family reunion and dinner Sunday at the home of Mrs. Emil Weber in Frankfort.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Francis, Fred Francis Jr., and Charles Francis attended the 4-H club banquet at the Wilmington M. E. church Monday night.

Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Walsh, Doloras and Beatrice Walsh attended a 6 o'clock dinner New Year's Eve in honor of Mr. and Mrs. William Weber and their Golden wedding anniversary at their home, 109 Sherman street, Joliet. Mr. and Mrs. Weber are well known former New Lenox residents.

Others attending were: Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Weber and son Howard; Mr. and Mrs. William Wall and family; Mr. and Mrs. William Weber and family; Mr. and Mrs. Raymond Weber and family and Mr. Joseph Weber.

The evening was spent informally and the couple were presented with many beautiful gifts.

Mr. Melvin Kohlhausen has returned to his work at Rockford after spending the Christmas holidays at home here with his family.

Miss Eva Meyers has returned home after spending two weeks with her brother and sister-in-law Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Meyers and other relatives in Indiana.

Miss Shirley Quinn has returned to Chicago and her studies after spending the holidays with her mother Mrs. Marian Quinn.

Miss Mary Jane Dewey has returned to her home at Oak Forest after visiting the past few days with her cousin, Miss Betty McIntyre.

ORLAND

Rev. Paul T. Sanders, former pastor of the Orland Park M. E. church now directing the Community Center Foundation on the Southwest Highway and 127th street, has issued a newsy letter relative to the work and interests of the Foundation. Under the caption "News of Past Residents" the following items are of particular local interest:

Mildred Rector is now Mrs. Clinton Craig and is living at 8015 Maryland Ave., Cleveland, Ohio.

Clarise Mahaffay is attending the University of Southern California at Los Angeles. Her address is 24 St.

SPECIAL SALE

JANUARY 3 AND 4

BUTTER — Flints — 1 lb.	36c
POTATOES — Michigan — 1 peck	23c
COFFEE — Peaberry Fancy — 1 lb.	23c
HERRING — 1 quart	26c
JELLO — N. S.	5c
BEANS — Navy — 2 lbs.	9c
RICE — Bluerose — 1 lb.	5c
VANILLA EXTRACT — 8 oz.	21c
PICKLES Dill — 1 quart	15c

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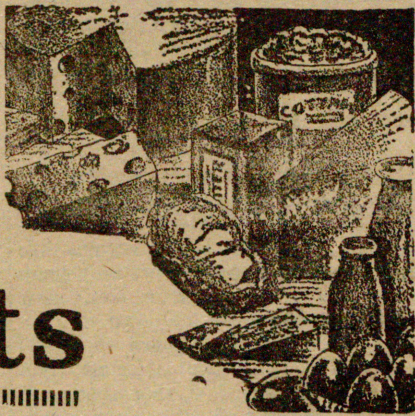
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James Pk.

Lyias Kay is attending MacMurray College at Jacksonville, Ill.

Neva Heflin is Y. W. C. A. Secretary at Teacher's College, Emporia, Kansas.

Dorothy McIrvine has taken over the work that Mildred Rector and Neva Heflin carried on, that of the Life Craft Department.

On the newly elected advisory board of the Foundation are S. B. Jennings and Mrs. Inez K. Melchor of Orland Park and Lewis Macauley of Worth.

The Orland Park Child Welfare Clinic will meet at the school auditorium next Wednesday afternoon.

The annual stockholders meeting of the Orland State Bank will be held at the bank on Monday morning, January 13th commencing at 10 o'clock.

George E. Gee, Jr., cashier of the Orland State Bank attended the funeral of his cousins John and George Gee held last Sunday in Cottonwood, Minn. Both young men were killed in an automobile accident near Freeport, Illinois on the morning of December 24th.

Miss Lois Ludwig of Orland Park who was seriously injured in the same accident is improving at the Freeport hospital where she has been since the day of the accident. One arm which was broken in two places is to be set this week. Her condition is much improved and the attending physicians have hopes for her complete recovery if nothing unforeseen develops.

The Orland Park school will reopen next Monday morning, January 6th.

Sherman S. Knox received a fine Christmas gift from his parents residing in Florida by way of a crate of Florida fruit.

A number of the young folks of the village went out Christmas caroling Christmas night and their singing was much appreciated.

Edward Schmaedeke local auctioneer conducted a large and successful sale on the Ben Tewes farm near Frankfort Monday. Mr. Schmaedeke has a number of sales booked. Watch for his sale dates which will be listed in this paper soon.

The Orland Park Legion Post took part in the funeral services held for Henry Munch, member of this Post, at Oak Lawn Thursday.

The state highway department has done its part to prevent possible accidents on the highways by strewing cinders on icy inclines and intersections.

C. F. Colcord of Alpine reports that lumber was stolen from subdivision barn at 167th street and 108 avenue the night of December 30th.

C. F. Colcord returned the forepart of the week from a trip to his farms at Champaign.

MARLEY

Miss Iva Gillette

The Marley Woman's Missionary Society served lunch at a sale which was held last Monday at the farm of Bernhard Tewes south east of Frankfort.

Mr. and Mrs. Harrison Haley of Kempton visited at the Edward Marshall home Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Storm and children of DeKalb visited several days at the home of Mr. and Mrs. C. F. Haley.

A New Year's Eve "watch" party was held by the Sunday Evening Club at the home of Mr. and Mrs. John Handorf Jr.

Mrs. E. D. Gillett spent several weeks at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Harley Gillett in Chicago. Mr. and Mrs. Gillett are parents of a baby boy born Monday of last week.

Mr. Peter Haas and Miss Catherine Haas were dinner guests Christmas Day at the home of their sister, Mrs. Mary Martin in Joliet.

Mr. George Therrien of Elgin visited at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Sproat, Friday.

Members of the Pure Milk Assoc. of the Joliet Local attended the annual election of officers held Saturday afternoon in St. Johns Hall Joliet.

Funeral services for Mrs. Emma Olson were held in the English Lutheran church in Joliet Monday afternoon of last week. Mrs. Olson was a former Maple Road resident. Those who attended the services from here were: Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Corp, Mr. Glenn Sproat, Edward Sproat, Mr. and Mrs. Tony Messman, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Zeisner, Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Sproat and Mr. and Mrs. J. Waldvogel.

Mr. and Mrs. A. R. Kercheval entertained Mr. and Mrs. Earl Roth and daughter Romona at Christmas dinner.

Mrs. Jane Casson who has spent several weeks at the home of Mr. and Mrs. F. Krohn in Homer has returned to the home of her daughter, Mrs. Herbert Corp.

Mr. John Handorf, Sr., and daughter Minnie and Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Lahmann spent Christmas day with the John Handorf, Jr., family.

Mrs. Leonard Husing and son Don were guests of relatives in Chicago last Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Sproat and children Robert and Lois Jane attended a family dinner Sunday at the home of Mrs. Helen Rowley in Homer.

A group of young people enjoyed a sleighing party last Saturday evening. The group met at the home of Loren Sass and rode to the home of Russell Lauffer where refreshments were served.

The annual church meeting and election of officers will be held at the church Friday evening, January 10. Reading of reports will be given by all auxiliary organizations of the church. Everyone is urged to attend this meeting. An oyster supper will be served after the meeting.

Sunday Evening Club leaders for January 4th are: Mrs. Ernest Snodgrass and Virginia Wheeler.

Mr. and Mrs. C. F. Haley are spending several days with Mr. and Mrs. Will Storm in DeKalb.

By BARBARA A. BENEDICT

© Associated Newspapers.—WNU Service.

FRANCINE DERRY faced her mother. Grim determination, defiance and rebellion were written in her face.

"Mother, I'm going to tell him."

"Tell him what, dear?" Mrs. Derry looked a little frightened, but she smiled sweetly nevertheless.

One of the best things that Mrs. Derry did was to smile sweetly.

"I'm going to tell Count Stefano that I don't love him, that the only reason I pretended to was because you wanted me to."

"You're going to do no such thing."

"Yes, mother, I am."

"But, my dear child, do you realize what you're saying? Tell Count Stefano that you don't love him! Indeed! Why—it would ruin everything! Oh, such ingratitude, such thoughtlessness! And after all my planning and scheming so that you could marry well. Money and a title! Think of it! And, apparently, it means no more to you than a puff of wind. Francine, I forbid you to do such a foolhardy thing!"

"Forbidding, mother, won't stop me. I—I'm a little fed up with your always forbidding and demanding, forever trying to run my life. I'm sorry, mother, but this time I'm not going to permit you to stand in the way of my happiness."

"Your happiness? Francine there's something behind this. You're—you're in love with some one else. That secretary! Count Stefano's secretary. Oh, my Lord! That—that person! Francine, I will not tolerate disobedience!"

Mrs. Derry cut her sentence short because the door slammed. She found herself alone, staring rather stupidly at the door through which her daughter had vanished.

After a moment she started forward, stopped, turned, seemed on the point of swooning but instead sank heavily into a chair, moaning.

Belowstairs, Francine was searching the hotel lobby. Her search resulted in failure and she went outside onto the terrace. Presently her eyes

fell on a young man in sports coat and flannels, sprawled comfortably in a lawn chair. She marched up to him, and spoke unhesitatingly and evenly.

"Count Stefano, I've decided I can't marry you. I'm sorry. I know it will be useless to explain that it's because I'm not in love with you. But—I'm an American, the sort of American who has to be in love with a man in order to marry him."

Count Stefano uncoiled his long legs and stood up. He smiled. "Francine, I'm ashamed to admit I didn't think you had it in you. Forgive me for my mistake. As you say in America, 'put 'er there!'" And he held out his hand.

Francine swallowed hard.

She stared in wide-eyed amazement.

"You—you mean you don't care?"

"That isn't the point. The point is, I appreciate your being honest. I wouldn't want you to marry me if you didn't love me."

"Why, that's grand!" Francine smiled, a little weakly. "That's—grand! We can be—friends, then?"

"Nothing would make me happier."

The corners of the count's mouth twitched.

"I'd like to be friends with both you—and your mother."

For an instant the two stared into each other's eyes. After a moment impulsively, Francine laughed.

"Count Stefano—Steve—you and I had a date to play golf this afternoon. Shall we keep it?"

"Keep it? My dear girl, I wouldn't let you break it for anything."

And so Count Stefano and Francine played golf as previously arranged.

Throughout the afternoon Francine felt peculiarly light-hearted, yet at the same time was conscious of a growing feeling of regret.

She tried to analyze and explain the feeling, and was annoyed to find the task impossible.

On the day following, Count Stefano asked her to ride with him, and she agreed to do so.

It was, she told herself, much easier and nicer to keep dates with him now that her conscience wasn't burdened with deception. In fact, it was decidedly enjoyable, being friendly with Count Stefano instead of engaged to him.

Indeed, she would have been completely happy if it were not for the vague, unaccountable feeling of regret that still persisted in asserting itself. It puzzled her, yet she could not escape it.

Thus two weeks passed.

Francine and Count Stefano were seen much in each other's company, more, in fact, than heretofore.

Oddly, Mrs. Derry did not carry on in the manner in which Francine had been afraid she might.

The older woman was, on the contrary, quite charming and pleasant of manner, and gradually it dawned upon the girl that her mother was unaware that she had broken her engagement with the count.

Thinking about it, Francine knew that her mother believed she had reconsidered her rash decision, and had herself decided not to speak of the matter again for fear of creating unnecessary unpleasantness.

This in itself was rather distressing, and Francine awoke to the fact that sooner or later something would have to be done.

Mrs. Derry would have to be told. The business, however, was settled in a somewhat unexpected though not wholly surprising manner.

She had gone sailing with Count Stefano and they were returning home in the mellow light of a perfect June evening.

Steve had the tiller and Francine was by his side.

Suddenly she looked up at him and said:

"It's been grand knowing you, Steve. Tomorrow mother and I are going away."

"Away? Why, I had no idea you were leaving so soon."

"Nor did we. I—we—decided last night we'd have to go sooner than we expected."

"I see. Well, I'll miss you, Fran. I'll always remember our friendship."

"Well you, Steve?"

"I won't be able to help it."

He laughed, a laugh which ended in a sigh.

"Sometimes I wish I weren't a count—noting but a mere man. Then you wouldn't have had to tell me that you couldn't marry me."

"Why, Steve, that wasn't why—"

She broke off, realizing that she had spoken without thinking.

He turned quickly.

"Francine! . . . You didn't think for a single minute that I didn't know why you had promised to marry me, did you?"

"Of course. I mean—why, Steve, you wouldn't have married me, knowing that that was my reason?"

"Wouldn't I? I wish you'd given me the chance! I'd have married you any way at all."

There was a haunting, desperate look in his eyes, and Francine felt something clutch at her heart. She said:

"Then take me as I am, darling, because the only reason I confessed to you was because I loved you too much to ever be the least bit dishonest. I wanted to tell you, in case mother ever mentioned the matter. I wanted you to know—and I've been regretting telling you ever since, because it occurred to me that now I could never have you and—"

The sentence was never finished, because Steve had her in his arms. But there was no need of finishing it. It would have been a waste of words and there were more important things to talk about.

Monte Cristo Increases the Finances of France

Although Edmond Dantes, the dashing Count of Monte Cristo, never existed, this imaginary nobleman produces real money every year for the cash box of France. Since 1926 this yearly sum has been 40,500 francs, but beginning with 1935 the French treasury began to benefit to the extent of 112,300 francs a year out of the fame of Monte Cristo.

This sum was set recently at a lively auction sale for the rental of the Chateau d'If, situated on a gloomy, rocky island in the Mediterranean, about two miles southwest of Marseilles. It was from this island that the hero of Alexandre Dumas' novel made his imaginary escape.

The Chateau d'If is real. For four centuries it housed many prisoners but nobody remembers them. Mirabeau and Philippe Egalite were among the notable prisoners who really did occupy cells there, but tourists visit the Chateau d'If because of Monte Cristo.

Jean Raybaud of Ancey, victorious in the auction battle, will pay the French government 9,344 francs a month for the chateau because of these tourists. With the chateau goes the right to welcome visitors at the rate of two francs per person on week days.

Visitors insist on visiting the cell where he was supposedly imprisoned. They stand on the spot, or think they do, from which the grave diggers flung the sack containing Monte Cristo (who had substituted himself for the dead body of the Abbe Faria) into the sea. Since the island lies almost in the lane of the Europe-Orient ocean traffic and every conceivable type of vessel passes the cliff, it seems quite convincing that Monte Cristo should have been picked up by a passing boat.

Ice Brought Copper Boulder

Ages ago when ice covered the northern half of what is now the United States as Arctic regions are covered now, a glacier carried a boulder of native copper from Keweenaw Point on Lake Superior down into Indiana a distance of more than 400 miles. Proof the boulder came from this point is the fact that there are no other deposits of native copper anywhere around. This boulder has just been presented to the Field Museum, Chicago, by its owner, Frank L. Thomas of Bremen, Ind. That is how thousands of granite boulders come to be scattered over this part of the country. They are not found south of an irregular line drawn east and west coinciding with the Ohio river and on westward through southern Missouri and Kansas, indicating this was as far as the ice pushed southward in that long ago glacial period.

By VIRGINIA VALE

Now it's William Powell who

threatens to shake the dust

of California from his feet and

take up his residence in England,

and all because of taxes. He says

that 75 per cent of what he makes

goes that way, and that he'd like

to hang on to more than 25 per cent

of what he earns—which seems reasonable enough. So it

looks as if he might spend six months in England and six here, and if that means

that we will see him in fewer pictures it's bad news indeed. He's

at the height of his popularity at present—and after seeing him in "Rendezvous"

I think you'll agree with me that he should be seen more

often. It's one of those pictures that just must not be missed. Of course,

the gossips are inclined to wonder if this means that the romance between Bill and Jean Harlow is definitely

over. Others say that he's liked Europe, always, and has wanted to live there.

And I recall meeting him for the first time, years ago, when he had just returned from a European vacation. At luncheon, in his hotel

suite, he was tastefully clad in a black silk lounging robe with flashes of red about it—the three women

interviewers, all accustomed to film stars though they were, were just a bit goggle-eyed when they first caught sight of that dashing robe. But Powell

was so thrilled over Florence, (Florence, Italy, not a girl!) that he couldn't think of anything else. He

wanted to live there. Perhaps he still does—maybe that's one reason for this threatened departure.

Rudy Vallee's not going to make that picture, "Lucky Me": won't go to California because his wife would start legal trouble all over again.

Pert Kelton, whom you've seen in several pictures—her next one is "Annie Oakley," with Barbara Stanwyck—made all Broadway

laugh the other day. She'd been known there as a stage actress, a brunette; she

reappeared as a blonde, as guest of honor at the weekly luncheon of a group

of motion picture men, and this is the story she told, which everyone present has

been telling ever since. Mrs. Morrow, years ago, had asked the elder J. P. Morgan, an old friend, to tea. Before

he arrived she took her daughters, then very small girls, aside, and warned them that they were not to say anything about his nose—a very

large, bulbous nose. They weren't even to stare at it. They were just to come in and speak to him, and then excuse themselves and go upstairs.

Came the day, with Mr. and Mrs. Morrow chatting with Mr. Morgan. The eldest daughter came into the drawing room, said "How do you do?" to Mr. Morgan, very politely, and left. In came Anne, who was to grow up and become Mrs. Lindbergh. She said "How do you do, Mr. Morgan," very pleasantly, was told by the elderly financier that she'd grown amazingly, and then she excused herself and started for the stairs. At the foot she paused, fascinated eyes on his face. "Well, good-by, Mr. Morgan," she said. And again, half-way up, still gazing at his face. "Well—good-by, Mr. Morgan," and he replied, cordially, "Good-by, Anne."

Mrs. Morrow, so goes the story, was on tenter hooks. If only the child would go on, without making some awful reference to his nose! At last Anne disappeared from sight. And Mrs. Morrow, turning again to the tea table and picking up a cup, was horrified to hear herself saying,

"Mr. Morgan, do you take cream and sugar with your nose?"

"The Adventures of Frank Merriwell" is a picture that's guaranteed to make old-time movie goers feel older than ever. For three of the young men connected with it are House Peters, Jr., Wallace Reid, Jr., and Allan Herscholt, son of Jean.

ODDS AND ENDS . . . Al Jolson says he's not superstitious, but he wouldn't start his new picture, "Singing Kid," on the 13th . . . Freddy Bartholomew is spending his time getting acquainted with the Great Dane that will appear with him in "Little Lord Fauntleroy" . . . 20th Century-Fox will call Fred Allen's new picture "Town Hall Tonight" . . . They do say that Constance Bennett is being awfully nice to newspaper reporters, for a change, since her contract wasn't renewed . . . Patsy Kelly's to be starred . . . There'll be no more "Buck Rogers" on the air after December 16 . . . Leslie Howard's daughter, who broadcast with him so successfully last spring, may make a picture for Paramount.

Should you have a lurking suspicion that part of your child's life is dormant or incomplete, you can find out by encouraging his artistic efforts. This opinion Florence Cane expresses in an article in the Parents' Magazine. Her belief is based on the theory that art functions in the life of the child in three ways, through his physical, his mental and emotional life.

"If art were undertaken with as firm a realization of its importance to children as writing, spelling, geography and language, I believe we should soon see a different world," optimistically declares this lecturer on creative expression in New York University's School of Education. "People would be lifted above continuous commercialism, above the vibration of guns, above boredom or despair to a world of color, light and life."

However, if we are to rise above conditions that disturb or displease us, we must become as little children and satisfy our art impulse; must banish the thought that art is something to while away the hour, something to be smiled at. We will begin to take art reverently as a great reality, a necessity in man's soul by which he takes the constructive road rather than the destructive. The art impulse, whatever form it may take, very definitely is the god-given desire to create. And, in manner of speaking, in creating we pour oil upon our upheaved emotions.

Or Counterfeiting

Some people make money even when times are hard. That's talent.

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Mark Twain Depicted as a Serious Thinker

Mark Twain as a serious thinker and philosopher was described by Frederick C. Hibbard, Chicago sculptor who designed the Mark Twain statue and the monument to Tom Sawyer and Huck Finn at Hannibal, Mo.

"Mark Twain resented the fact that people laughed when he meant to be serious and that is why his statue in Hannibal does not show him smiling," said Mr. Hibbard. "During my study and research I was impressed with his seriousness. He was also a profound thinker. My treatment of Samuel Clemens (the author's real name) as a serious man won me the privilege of designing the Hannibal statue."

"Mad King" Went to Great Lengths to Be Alone

Ludwig II, the "Mad King" of Bavaria from 1864 to 1886, never saw or spoke to anyone if he could avoid it.

When in Munich his chief amusements were to attend performances at the Royal and National theater for which he purchased all seats so he could be alone, and to row a gondola on an artificial lake which he had built on the third floor of his palace so he could not be watched by servants.

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The Gum-Dipped cord body prevents internal friction and heat—chief cause of premature wear and blowouts. The two extra layers of Gum-Dipped cords securely lock the massive non-skid tread and cord body together. These patented features are used in no other tire.

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Listen to the Voice of Firestone featuring Richard Crooks or Nelson Eddy—with Margaret Spears, Monday evenings over Nationwide N. B. C.—WEAF Network

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Mrs. Frances Carr of Champaign, Ill., asked a divorce, charging, among other things, that her husband divorced her. She explained to the judge that Robert Spencer Carr obtained his decree in Russia "merely by writing his name in a book."

The judge said that wasn't enough, and gave Mrs. Carr one of her own.

Burning House Legal

Judge W. T. McCarthy of Fairfax county, Virginia, ruled that a Virginian may burn his or her house provided there is no intent to defraud or hurt some one. So ruling he freed Mary Lucy Carpenter accused of firing her mother's home at her mother's demand.

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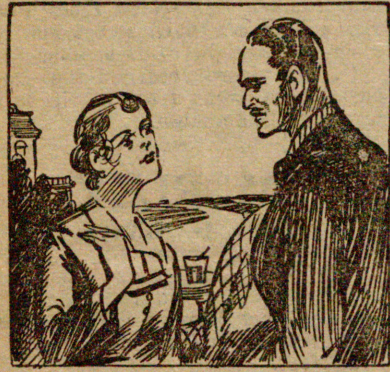
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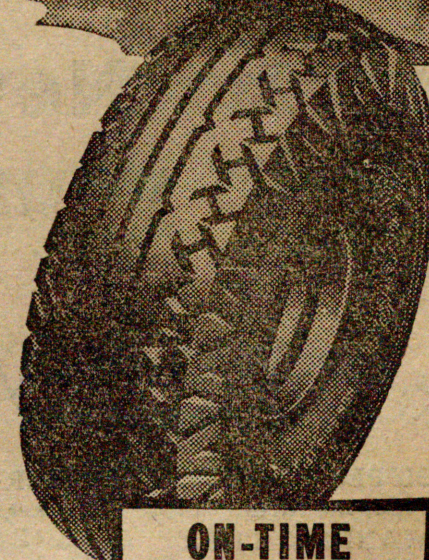
Francine Swallowed hard. She Stared in Wide-Eyed Amazement.



Wm. Powell.



Stanwyck.



THE FEATHERHEADS

By Osborne
© Western Newspaper Union

Metal Literature

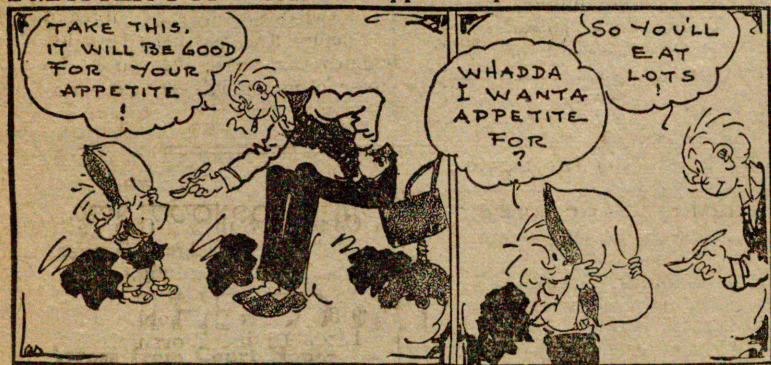


F. DEAR



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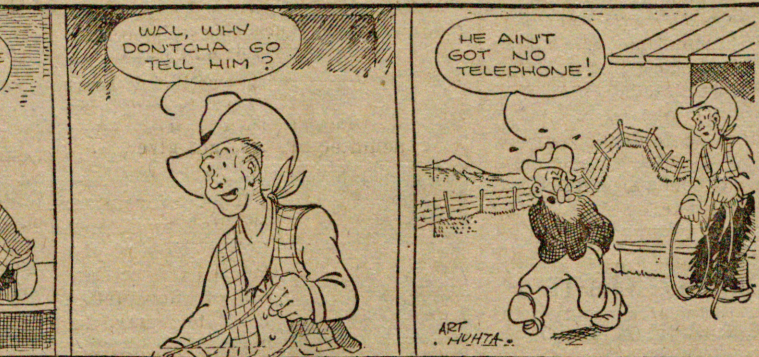
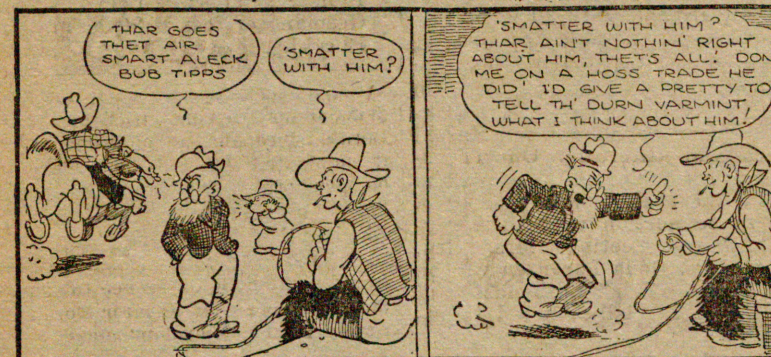
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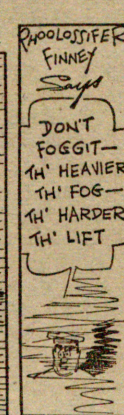
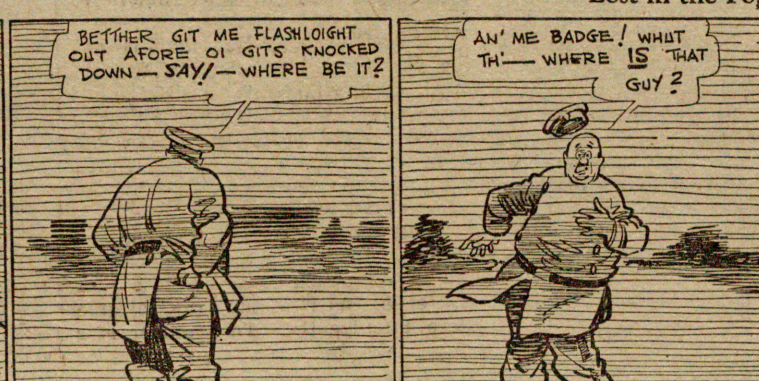
So That's The Trouble?



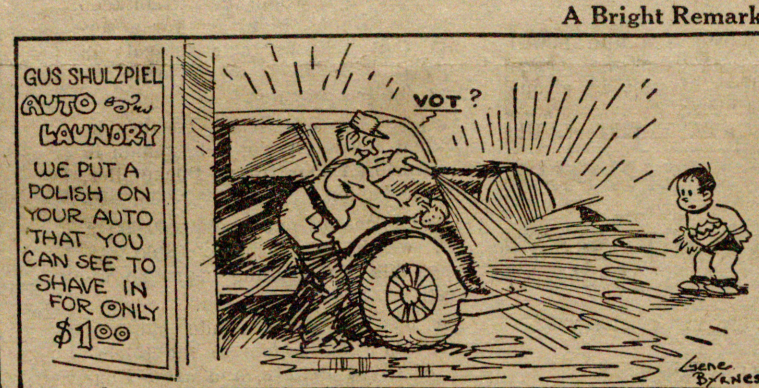
FINNEY OF THE FORCE

By Ted O'Loughlin

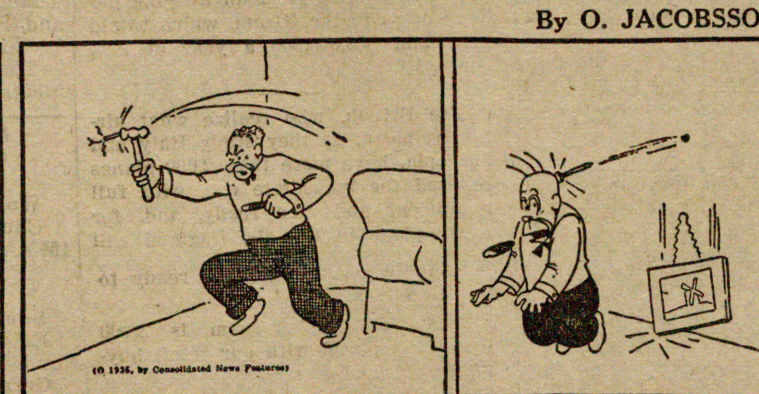
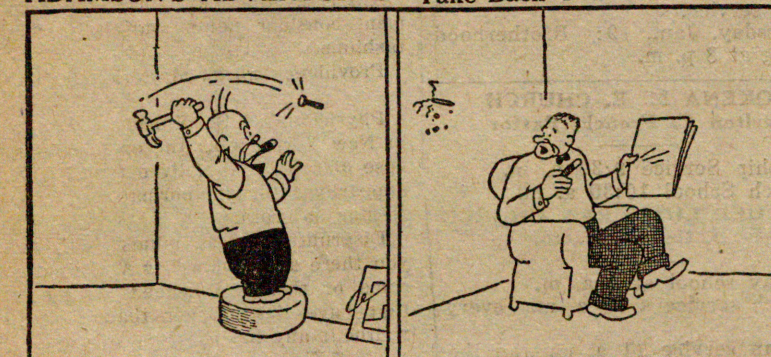
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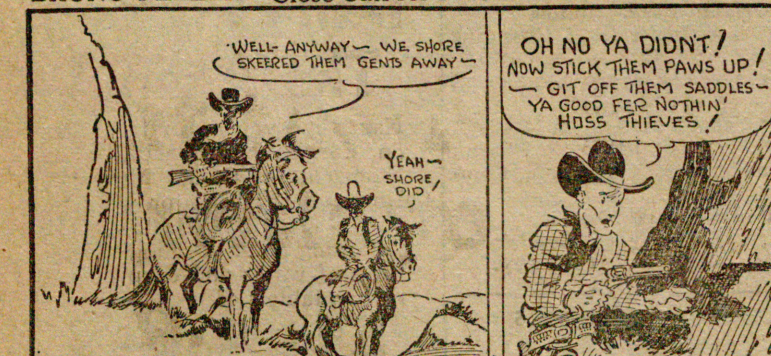
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EVERY DAY IN THE YEAR—WRIGLEY'S SATISFIES

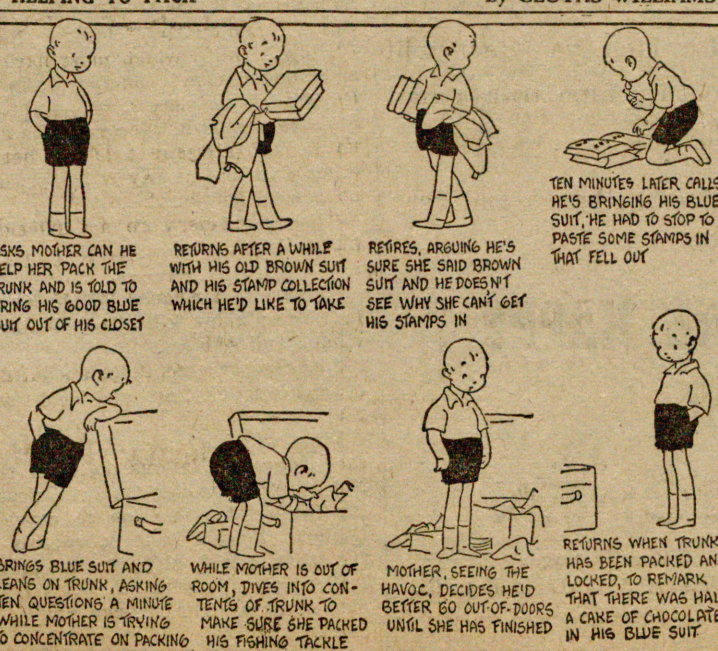


DING! DING! DING!



HELPING TO PACK

By GLUYAS WILLIAMS



Golden Phantoms

FASCINATING TALES OF LOST MINES

By Editha L. Watson

THE BOILING HELL

FORTY-FIVE miles south of Valentine, Texas, in the Cuesta del Burro mountains, is a mine which is not lost nor hidden, but over which a phantom stands guard and forbids anyone to approach. It is not a golden phantom, this forbidding specter, but a silvery white one, looking for all the world like rising steam.

It is said that the indefatigable Spanish explorers, wandering about through the Southwest, discovered this silver mine in 1519—21 years before Coronado made his historic journey into New Mexico and Arizona. Espejo, whose name also stands high in the list of the conquerors, heard of the mine and started an expedition toward it, but after six months of wandering in the desert the Spaniards turned back. Only two men of the party, whose names were Maldonado and Candelario, persisted. They left their comrades on the return trail and kept on—and they found the mine.

Candelario sold his interest to Maldonado after a while, and went back to Mexico where life was more pleasant. But Maldonado was a man of iron with a heart of stone. He forced the Indians to work long hours, bringing out silver ore, and was cruel to them—as cruel as a man can be, which is very cruel, indeed.

The shaft had been sunk some 50 feet when the thing happened which gave the mine its name. One moment the Indians were laboring in the fairly dry atmosphere of the mine—the next, a pick drove through the wall, releasing a flood of scalding water from hot springs which rose to the surface nearby. The miners were scalded to death by this boiling flood.

After this the Indians refused to work in the mine, but Maldonado compelled many of them to go down nevertheless, and to stand in the steaming water as they worked. No flesh could stand such treatment; the Indians died as fast as they went down, but Maldonado kept sending in replacements, and kept the work going.

At last, after some time spent in this horrible slavery, the tribe planned an uprising. Maldonado heard of the plot, and with his own hands he beheaded several of the ringleaders. Then a maiden named Valencia—whether Mexican or Indian is not related—whom the miners loved dearly, came and wept over the bodies of the slain, and the sight of her grief enraged the brutal Maldonado still further. With an oath, he rushed over to her and stabbed her through the heart.

Until then, the rebellious Indians had stood quietly in the grasp of their captors, but this murder was more than they could bear. Jerking away from the guards, they surrounded Maldonado, and quickly carried him to the seething pit where so many of their people had lost their lives. Here they were going to cast him into the boiling waters below, but before they could do so, a shrill scream, in a girlish voice, caused them to halt. It was the sister of Valencia, the murdered girl, who called to them.

She stepped forward, a Texan Pocahontas, and claimed the prisoner for her own, as tribal custom permitted. How it happened that her love for so brutal a man could have grown in spite of his cruelty to the Indians, and why his murder of her sister had not turned that love to hate, only she knew. She had taken the only means possible to save him: it was a widespread law that a prisoner might be claimed by some woman of the tribe, and must become her property. In deference to this law the Indians freed Maldonado and allowed him to depart with his fair rescuer. They went to Zacatecas, Mex., and were married, and it is said that Maldonado experienced a change of heart, became pleasant and considerate, and lived out the rest of his life well-liked by those who knew him.

The Boiling Hell was abandoned when he left it. The Mexicans say that bones of his victims still lie about, and that the place is a rendezvous for their ghosts. No one cares to go near it, and its steaming silver specter stands guard in solitude.

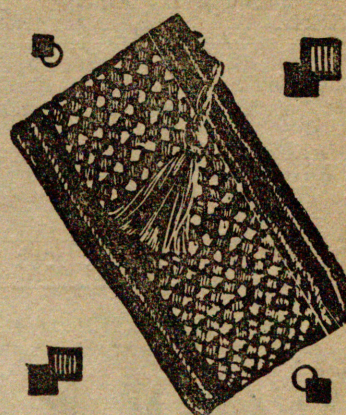
AZTEC GOLD

MONTANA Espanosa (the haunted or horrible mountain) is the name of a mountain long known in Mexican stories. There the gold once lay in nuggets larger than a man's head, and Montezuma's slaves toiled at the work of lifting out this precious weight.

Legend tells that a certain class of criminals was taken to "Frightful mountain" for judgment. Here the accused was instructed to lift a great golden nugget of such huge size that only a veritable Samson could budge it. If the accused were guilty, he could not manage to take up the vast lump of gold, but if he were innocent, the load became light, and he could juggle the enormous weight with ease.

From the locations given in ancient stories of this mountain, it has been decided that Santiago mountain, in Texas, must be the place. It certainly answers the descriptions as far as location goes, but so far the most hopeful treasure-seekers have not been able to find a nugget even as large as a baseball, to say nothing of the size of a man's head.

BROWN HAND BAG TO BE CROCHETED



By GRANDMOTHER CLARK

Crocheted hand bags are still popular. They look good, are easy to make and cost very little, and the personal pride in hand-made articles must not be overlooked. This neat looking bag measures 5½ by 9 inches and being made of dark brown cotton is a very serviceable bag. Can be made in a few days in spare time.

Package No. 739 contains sufficient brown Mountain Craft crocheted cotton to complete the bag, also instructions and crocheted hook. Zipper and bag lining not included. This package will be mailed to you for 40 cents. Should you want the instructions only, send us 10 cents.

Address Home Craft Co., Dept. B, Nineteenth and St. Louis Ave., St. Louis, Mo. Inclose a stamped addressed envelope for reply when writing for any information.

London Tower Fortress, Palace, Prison in Turn

The tower, situated on the banks of the Thames, is perhaps London's most interesting historical monument. Surrounded by a moat, it dates back to the Roman period, and in turn has served the purposes of a fortress, a royal palace, and a state prison. It is now a show place, museum, and military barracks.

The tower has been associated with the darkest scenes of English history. Its oldest part, the White tower, was built by William the Conqueror, outside what then were the walls of the city, to overawe the inhabitants within them. The walls of this Norman work are from 11 to 15 feet thick. In the Wakefield tower, built by Henry III in 1260, lie the crown jewels. The memorial retains an atmosphere of grandeur and grimness unsurpassed in England. Anne Boleyn, mother of Queen Elizabeth, spent her last night there before being beheaded. The spot where she and many other personages were put to death may be seen by all tourists.

A NEW Coleman Kerosene MANTLE LAMP

300 Candle-power "Live" Pressure Light

THIS two-mantle Coleman Kerosene Mantle Lamp produces 300 candle-power of "live" eye-saving brilliance... gives more and better light at less cost. A worthy companion to the famous Coleman Gasoline Pressure Lamps. Safe... the fuel fountain made of brass and steel... no glass to break. Clean... no greasy wicks to trim; no smoky chimneys to wash. Finished in two-tone Indian Bronze with attractive Parchment Shade.

SEE YOUR LOCAL DEALER—or write us for Free Descriptive Literature

THE COLEMAN LAMP AND STOVE CO. Dept. WUL2, Wichita, Kans.; Los Angeles, Calif.; Chicago, Ill.; Philadelphia, Pa. (512)

Consideration Whether one should whistle or not depends somewhat on whether some one wants to hear him or not.



Millions of Feet Can Be Saved. Amazing scientific discovery rolls foot troubles away. Endorsed by doctors, trainers, Liberal commissions. Lang Co., Forsyth, Ga.

WANTED TO BUY

several 38 calibre Colt Army Six Shooters such as used in Civil War. Would also be interested in 44 calibre Colt Plains Pistols and 4 and 6-shot pepper-box pistols. Please write describing weapons, stating condition and price for which you will sell.

DAVID MACOWAN 310 East 45th Street New York City

THE NEWS-BULLETIN

WM. SEMMLER, Editor & Publisher
Published Every Friday at
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Advertising Representatives
203 N. Wabash Ave.
Phone: State 6326

FRIDAY, JANUARY 3, 1936

FOR SALE

\$25 REWARD for arrest and conviction of party who stole lumber from subdivision barn at 167th street and 108th ave., night of Dec. 30, 1935. Also a \$25 standing reward at all times for arrest of anyone stealing from any of the subdivision buildings. C. F. Colcord, Alpine, Ill. 1p

FOR SALE—Brood sows. All kinds of good work horses on hand at all times. H. F. Yunker, Orland, Ill. 2p

STAYED OR STOLEN—White Fox Terrier, brown ears; male. Reward. A. C. Geuther. Phone 39J Frankfort, Ill. 1c

SALESMEN WANTED—There is no bad wolf at the Rawleigh man's door as he earns good living. There is an opening now for a hustler in South Will County and Joliet to supply steady customers with Rawleigh household products. Earn \$25 weekly to start and increase every month. We furnish everything but the car. Write Rawleigh Co., Dept. ILA-457-B, Freeport, Ill.

FOR SALE—Cows and fresh cows. Call at 15816 Lexington ave., Harvey, Ill.

FOR SALE—5 brood sows, two with pigs by side. Also 15 Shoats. Colcord, Alpine, Ill.

FOR SALE—Typewriter desk in good condition. Tony Kososki, Tinley Park, Tel. 8 2p

FOR RENT—5 room brick bungalow on Lincoln Highway. Mrs. J. C. De-Porto, Frankfort, Ill. Tel. 7-J-2 2c

FOR SALE—Kerosene stove. Good condition. Price \$5. M. K. Moon, Tinley Park, Ill. 2p

FOR RENT—4 room FLAT with garage. Inquire at Fred Meyer Tinley 2c

If you need fresh cows or springers, horses or feeding pigs. See H. F. Yunker, 143rd and Keane Ave., Orland, Illinois. 2p

FOR SALE—Have a new shipment of fresh and springer cows just in. Be sure and see them. Herman Gee, Orland Park, Ill. Phone Orland 4632.

PULLETS FOR SALE—Some choice pullets, some just ready to lay. Frankfort Hatchery, C. A. McArthur. 2p

SALESMEN WANTED—There is no bad wolf at the Rawleigh man's door as he earns good living. There is an opening now for a hustler to supply steady customers with Rawleigh household products. Earn \$25 weekly to start and increase every month. We furnish everything but the car. Write Rawleigh Co., Dept. ILA-457-B, Freeport, Ill.

FOR SALE — Pigeons — White Kings and Homers. Address Box 117, Tinley Park, Ill., or call at 16816 Oak Park Ave.

FOR SALE — Duroc Jersey Boar John Kestel, Manhattan. Phone: L-65. 2p

FOR SALE—Popcorn. 3c lb., or \$1 per bushel basket. Tom Welter, 131st St. and Bell Road, Orland Park, Ill. 3p

FOR SALE—1st, 2nd, 3rd crop Alfalfa; some timothy and straw. Chas. Cooper, Orland, Ill. Tel. 30-R. ptp

FOR RENT—Excellent location for a business place in Tinley Park. Inquire Jacob Detwiler, Tinley Park, Ill. 2tp

WANTED — Housekeeper, elderly, who is willing to live in Tinley Park. Must be fond of children. Room and board furnished and \$4 per week. Call in person. Mrs. F. Cushman, 2nd house west of New England Ave., on 170th St. 1p

FOR RENT—5 room house, city water, electricity, gas and furnace. Barney Hostert, Mokena, Ill. Tel. 66J.

Dr. Carl E. Schultz

DENTIST
In late Dr. C. Scheer Place
Office Hours: 10 a. m. to 8 p. m.
Excepting Wednesdays
Saturday Evenings till 6 P.M. ONLY
17358-68th Ct. Tinley Park, Ill.
Telephone No. 1

LINCOLN ESTATES

Wilfred Niedringhaus

Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Kelly spent Christmas Eve in the home of their daughter, Mr. and Mrs. Vic Kringle. After a fine supper, Santa Claus arrived, as jolly as ever, with many gifts for all, especially Sylvia Joy, the new granddaughter.

Mrs. C. Moden and Loretta spent Monday in Chicago.

Miss Patricia Tyler entertained ten guests in the Lockwood home Monday night at a New Year's Eve party. A good time was enjoyed and a fine lunch also.

Walter and Shirley Niedringhaus of Chicago spent three days this week in the home of their cousin, Wilfred Niedringhaus.

Mrs. G. Valentine, Mrs. F. Slagle, Mrs. Wm. Anderson, Mrs. H. Tyler, Mrs. A. C. Becker and Mrs. Niedringhaus spent last Thursday afternoon in the home of Mrs. August Hentsch in Mokena.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward Lesner and Irene Lesner spent Christmas in the John Fedak home.

FRANKFORT

Mrs. John Bobzin of Oak Park was a guest last week in the Bauman home.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Lambrecht were dinner guests Saturday of Dr. and Mrs. W. Schmeckebier of Mat-teson.

Norman, son of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Baumgartner of Homewood, Ill., spent the past week with his cousin, Grant Geuther.

Mrs. Herb Gill and Mrs. Harold Gil and daughter Evelyn May of Manhattan, spent Monday with Mrs. Ray Warning.

Mr. and Mrs. Martin Koenecke and the former's brother, Milton of Peotone, called on friends in Frankfort Tuesday. Martin Koenecke is doing nicely following a recent operation upon his eye.

Mr. and Mrs. Floyd Lankenau and son Gerhard of Dearborn, Mich., spent several days here this week with relatives. They returned Thursday.

Funeral services were held Tuesday for Miss Carrie Reitz, who died Saturday night in the home of her sister, Mrs. F. H. Conrad in Peotone. The Rev. D. N. Ester, pastor of the First Evangelical church of Peotone officiated. Burial was in the Scheer cemetery at Frankfort.

Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Lambrecht entertained at Christmas dinner the following guests: Mr. and Mrs. H. Breidert and son Burton; Mrs. Kate Lankenau and daughter Viola and Mr. and Mrs. Floyd Lankenau and son Gerhard.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Kohlhaugen and son Lynn were guests Christmas of Mr. and Mrs. Edward Warning. The later is still confined to bed following her recent operation, but is improving nicely.

The Ladies Aid of the Frankfort M. E. church have postponed their regular meeting day one week, to Thursday January 9th at 7 o'clock at which time the member's husbands and families are invited.

The choir of the First M. E. church of Chicago Heights surprised their director, Mr. Arthur Lambrecht, by singing carols at his home early Christmas morning. Thursday Mr. and Mrs. Lambrecht entertained the choir at a pot-luck supper in their home in Frankfort.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Warning and grandsons, Stanley, Glenn and Wendell Warning, spent several days of the Christmas holidays, with Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Hanson in Plainfield.

Dr. and Mrs. W. V. Hedges had as their guests Christmas, the latter's mother, Mrs. Boyer of Reddick, Ill., and Mr. and Mrs. Fred Heisner and daughter Frances.

Mrs. Henry Breidert underwent a major operation in Silver Cross hospital, Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Warning left Sunday for Warsaw, Ind., to spend New Year's Day with Mr. and Mrs. Fred Hunter and family.

Russell Mager, son of Mr. and Mrs. George Mager, was married on Christmas day to Miss Gertrude Suhs, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Suhs of Blue Island, Ill.



Will County Farm Bureau

MOKENA

The Mokena Village Board will hold their first meeting of the new year on Tuesday night, Jan. 7th. This will be an important meeting as many important items will come up before the village board for action and discussion.

G. M. Kraus who has been confined to his home with heart trouble remains about the same. Mr. Clevenger has been conducting the barbership in his place.

Frank Hirsch, Jr., who has been on the sick list is able to be out again.

Miss Christina Schmidt returned to her duties at the local telephone office Thursday after an absence of a month due to illness.

Legion Auxiliary

(Continued from First Page)

through development of stronger friendship and closer understanding among the people of different nations. Although peace treaties and facts have been found to be incapable of preventing war, we of the American Legion Auxiliary have not lost faith in the possibility of lasting peace. While the elaborate superstructure of peace, erected after the World war, appears to have fallen into ruins, we are continuing to work on what we believe must be the foundation of peace, friendship and understanding among the peoples which compose the different nations.

Notice

Untrue statements derogatory to me have been circulated and I will sue those guilty of making these statements if they persist in circulating these untruths.

ALVIN MARTI, Frankfort, Ill.

Morry's

Case of Citizens Beer Awarded Sat.

HOT SANDWICHES

5 AND 10 CENT BEER

MOKENA, ILL.



To say that I appreciate your splendid loyalty to The White Store during nineteen thirty five, is putting it mildly. You have made it possible for us to round out the year in a manner far better than in any like period since nineteen twenty nine.

I want you to know that I owe it all to the steadfastness of you, my friends. I have many plans for the coming year, which I believe will result in better service to you who make the White store your buying headquarters. If at any time there are suggestions that come to your mind which you feel will improve our service to you, tell me about it. I am always glad to give such matters my careful consideration.

In the mean time please accept my sincere thanks and very best wishes for

A PROSPEROUS AND HAPPY NEW YEAR

J. J. COHEN

Owner-Manager
THE WHITE STORE—Joliet, Ill.

News Among the Churches

NEW LENOX EPISCOPAL CHURCH

NEW LENOX M. E. CHURCH

Sunday morning services will be at 10:30 o'clock in the M. E. church Sunday School at 9:30 o'clock. Epworth League at 6 p. m.

ZION LUTHERAN CHURCH
Rev. Alb. Buddenhagen, Pastor
Tinley Park, Illinois

Sunday after New Year, January 5.

8 a. m. German Service.
9:15 a. m. Sunday School
10:30 a. m. English Service.

FRANKFORT M. E. CHURCH
C. F. Schellhase, Pastor.

Mrs. Paul Mark, Organist.
Mrs. Wesley Hollstein, Choir Director.
Mr. Urban Schellhase, Sunday School Superintendent.
Divine Worship at 9:30 a. m.
Subject: "A New Year's Message" Special music.

Sunday School at 10:30 a. m.
Men's Endeavor club will meet at the church for their regular monthly meeting Monday, Jan. 6th, at 7:30 p. m. Messrs Fred Pyle, Geo. Hasenjaeger, Urban Schellhase and Harold Schroth will entertain. On Thursday, January 9th, at 7:30 p. m., the Ladies' Aid society will sponsor a party in connection with their regular business meeting. Mrs. Geo. Andrew, Mrs. Della Lorenzen will be hostesses. Their husbands and families are cordially invited to attend.

Catechetical Instruction Saturday, at 2 p. m.

GREEN GARDEN M. E. CHURCH
C. F. Schellhase, Pastor

Miss Emma Andres, Organist.
Mrs. C. F. Schellhase, choir director.

Edwin Bettenhausen, Sunday School Superintendent.

Sunday School at 9:45 a. m.
Divine worship at 10:45 a. m.
Subject: "The New Year". Special music.

Epworth League at 7:30 p. m.

Ladies Aid will meet at the church Wednesday, January 8, at 1:30 p. m. Mrs. Herman Beckmann will entertain.

Catechetical instruction Saturday at 10:30 a. m.

The Ladies Aid of the Methodist church will hold their January meeting in the home of Mrs. Paul Meyers on Thursday, January 9. Everybody welcome.

ST. JOHN'S EVAN. CHURCH
Mokena, Ill.

Theo. M. Haefele, Pastor
Miss M. Woodrich, Organist
Mr. W. Mancke, Supt.

Mrs. Roy Krapp, Primary Supt.
Saturday, Jan. 4: Confirmation class session at 9 a. m.

Sunday, Jan. 5: Sunday School at 9:30 a. m. Morning Worship at 10:30 a. m. The newly elected officers of the church, Women's Union, Young Peoples League Brotherhood and Sunday School will be installed in this service.

Thursday, Jan. 9: Brotherhood meeting at 8 p. m.

MOKENA M. E. CHURCH
Carlton C. French, Pastor

Worship Service 9:30 a. m.
Church School 10:30 a. m.

IMMANUEL LUTHERAN CHURCH
W. J. Gelfert, Pastor

Sunday school at 9 a. m.
English service a 10 a. m. every Sunday.
German service 11 a. m. on the second and fourth Sundays.

CHRIST LUTHERAN CHURCH
Orland Park, Illinois
(A changeless Christ for a Changing World)

English services every Sunday at 10 a. m.

Sunday School at 9 a. m.
Dec. 29. Sunday after Christmas: German services with Holy Communion at 9 a. m.

English services at 10 a. m.
Lutheran Hour every Sunday at 12:30 p. m.—WJJD — 1130 key.

CATHOLIC CHURCHES

Lincoln Estates
Sundays, Mass at 8:30 a. m.

New Lenox
Mass at 11 a. m.—St. Jude's Catholic church.

Mokena
ST. MARY CATHOLIC CHURCH
Rev. Father Roman, O. F. M.

Mass at 8 a. m. until further notice.

ST. MICHAEL'S CHURCH
Father Wm. Gorey
Mass each Sunday morning at 7 a. m., and 9 a. m.

TINLEY PARK CATHOLIC CHURCH
Father Boyle, Pastor
Mass every Sunday at 8:30 a. m.

TINLEY PARK M. E. CHURCHES
Rev. Chas. H. Hedler, Pastor
Tinley Park English M. E. Church
Mr. Mabey, Sunday School Superintendent.

Mrs. Alice Anderson, Organist.
Services at Tinley Park M. E. at 9:30 a. m.
Sunday School 10:30 a. m.

Tinley Park German M. E. Church
H. J. Bettenhausen, Sunday School Superintendent.
Mrs. Percy Jochum, organist.
Sunday School 9:45 a. m.
Preaching service 10:45 a. m.

TRINITY LUTHERAN CHURCH
Mo. Synod 159thth & Oak Park ave.
Martin Frick, Pastor

Walter Schmidt, Principal
Sunday School at 9:30 a. m.
German service at 9:30 a. m.
English services at 10:30 a. m.
Every Sunday at 12:30 p. m. the "Lutheran Hour" may be heard over Station WJJD, Chicago.

ORLAND PARK M. E. CHURCH
(A Friendly Church)
Rev. John Mullen, Pastor

Church Sup't., George Munch; Pianist, Mrs. Edgar Graves; Choir Director, Lois Ludwig.

9:30 Church School.
10:45 Divine Worship.

ST. PETER'S EVANG. CHURCH
Rev. C. Gerhold, Pastor.
Frankfort, Illinois

Bible School 9:30 a. m.
German services 8:30 a. m.
English services 10:30 a. m.

Republicans report greatly increased demand for the nomination of Senator Borah, since the announcement that, if nominated, he will run. This will be mournful news for some Republican corporation-best minds, for whether they have to be "lashed with scorpions," or with something else, would make little difference to some of them who consider Senator Borah distinctly in the "scorpion" class.

An old gentleman of eighty-one strolled into a New York police station, remarking: "I have just walked from Kansas City and shall walk back again tonight." He was removed to a psychopathic ward. If he had substituted the verb "dy" for "walk," the police would not have disturbed him, for he could have flown in from Kansas City during the day very easily and flown back again at night. If 25 years ago he had said, "I just flew in from Kansas City," he would have been sent to the dangerous ward. So there is progress.

At Sverdlovsk, Russian government engineers, digging sewers under the city, find gold ore that indicates a rich gold field underlying the town. The government owns practically all the city, and can easily take the rest, and a further increase in Russia's gold production, already more than three times as great as that of the United States, may be expected.

Those that believe in the wickedness of Russia may ask:

"Why does Providence allow such wicked people to find so much gold?"

One answer is, "The quickest way to make them stop their wickedness is to make them rich, and gold would do that." Gold might not change the existing government of Russia. But another generation will see another kind of government, and ownership of such a lump of gold, as we possess, might make that next Russian government consider Lenin and Stalin "old fashioned."

Providence works mysteriously.

Physicians at St. Vincent's hospital in New York report the extraordinary case of a baby, that lived for 27 days, appearing almost normal but possessing no brain.

Disgruntled "best minds" will tell you there are "babies" in Washington, some of them full-fledged professors, that have lived longer than 27 days "without any brain."

Don't Prolong The Agony!

Next time you suffer from Gas on Stomach, Headache, Sour Stomach, a Cold, Muscular, Rheumatic, Sciatic or Periodic Pains; That Tired Feeling, That "Morning After" Feeling. Get a glass of water and drop in one or two tablets of

Alka-Seltzer

The New Pain-Relieving, Alkalizing, Effervescent Tablet

Watch it bubble up, then drink it. You will be amazed at the almost instant relief.

It is called Alka-Seltzer because it makes a sparkling alkaline drink, and as it contains an analgesic (Acetyl-Salicylate) it first relieves the pain of everyday ailments and then by restoring the alkaline balance corrects the cause when due to excess acid.

After trying many brands of medicines—so-called relief for gas, and all of them a failure, I gave up hopes. By chance I tried Alka-Seltzer—I am more than satisfied. Geo. Bennett, New York, N. Y.

Get a glass at your drug store soda fountain. Take home a 30 cent or 60 cent package.

